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VOLUME XXXI. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, APRIL 17, 1852. WHOLE NO. 1603.

Original Poetry.

"ONWARD AND UPWARD."

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I tremble not for thy destiny,
Not a shadowy fear have I,
But bright, and happy, and joyous days,
In the future before thee lie.
If "Onward and Upward" thy motto be,
On through life's course fearlessly.

Onward! I know thou wilt meet with foes,
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
And thy goal will be reached, thy bright star won.

Friends may deceive; and those whose love
Is the jewel of life to thee,
May soon forget all their vows of truth,
And turn from thee carelessly.
But "Onward" pressing, [illegible]
And "Upward" gazing, [illegible]

Like the Eagle bold, [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
Till the [illegible], and the dark cloud pass,
With the loved and the beautiful dwell at last.

MARY LAND.

Original Novelet.

VIOLA;
OR,
ADVENTURES IN THE FAR SOUTH-WEST.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY EMERSON BENNETT,
AUTHOR OF "PRAIRIE FLOWER," "PIONEER'S DAUGHTER," "FOREST ROSE," "FEMALE SPY," "ROSALIE DU PONT,"
ETC., ETC., ETC.

[Entered according to the Act of Congress, by Emerson Bennett, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.]

CHAPTER IV.

HARLEY.

Notwithstanding Harley had intimated he should be himself again in a couple of hours, I saw no more of him that day. I rapped on the door about nine o'clock in the evening, but getting no answer, concluded not to disturb him. As he had taken my room, I took his, which adjoined it. Once or twice in the course of the night, I fancied I heard him moan—but it might have been only fancy. I gave Tom orders to be at his door by daylight, and if he came forth, to let me know immediately. I arose at a rather earlier hour than usual, but found Harley's door still locked, and Tom informed me that he had heard no sound within. Then I was tempted to rouse him at once; but finally resolved to wait till noon, in the hope he would ere that time make his appearance. To while away the hours, for I did not feel like going out, I procured Nicholas Nickelby, and had just got deeply interested in that beautiful production of Dickens', when suddenly I became aware that some one was looking over my shoulder. I turned, and, to my great relief, beheld Harley.

"You think my two hours have been rather long, eh?" he said, with a smile, all traces of wildness and excitement having disappeared.

"Rather long, truly, my friend; but I am rejoiced to see you yourself once more," I answered. "Pray tell me what was the matter with—"

"How do you like Dickens?" he interrupted.

"Much: in fact, so far as I have read, I am delighted."

"And how many of his works have you read?"

"This is the first I have ever seriously attempted."

"Indeed!"

"Yes! I glanced over a few pages of Oliver Twist, some years ago, but threw it down in disgust."

"Why so?" he asked, in surprise.

"Because I thought it trash."

"Ah! my dear Harry, that was because you did not read far enough to discover, that below that light, trifling, superficial surface, lay a mine of rich, pure, earnest thought. Your error consisted in mistaking the froth for the substance. And in this regard you are not alone. There are very many who do not like Dickens, for the reason that they do not understand him. They take up one of his books as you did, read a little here and a little there, throw it down, and pronounce the writer silly. Why? Because, in nine cases out of ten, they mistake the language of one of his foolish characters for his own.—And Dickens introduces foolish characters for a purpose; he does it for contrast; he does it to show society as it is; he does it to ridicule certain customs, manners, personages, and institutions, which are obnoxious to every sensible mind. Suppose he attempted this in essays—who would read them? Of the millions who now mentally devour his every thought—liking what he likes—abhorring what he abhors—so that his ideas frame public opinion, the strongest law of all laws,—how many, think you, would have heard of him, had he attempted logic only? instead of sketching with his pen, quaint, homely, life-pictures, which do not clog the brain with abstruse metaphysics, but hang up in the mind's vision, to be seen at all times without an effort? I like Dickens, Harry, for several reasons. His power over the human mind has been used to effect a noble purpose, that of ameliorating the condition of thousands of his fellow creatures. He has brought home to the rich and titled, the sufferings, the miseries, of those poor, oppressed, down-trodden beings, whom they have been taught as a virtue to scorn and despise; and he has done this in a way that has told upon their hearts and consciences. He has shown them that vice may be wrapped in silks and broadcloths, and virtue in rags; he has shown them that under the poorest garments may beat hearts great and noble—may live affections pure, true and holy; that the roughest exteriors may enclose intellects grand, gigantic, God-like. All this has he done—for this I like him—and for this he deserves his fame. He has his faults—who has not? They say in private life he is an aristocrat—what of that? His private life belongs to himself—with that we have no business; his public sayings are ours—they belong to the masses—the whole human race—and they are purely democratic."

"Well," replied I, "after this, I shall read Dickens with a new interest—an interest aside from mere amusement. If his productions are what you represent them, I have done him great injustice."

"Read, Harry, and judge for yourself," replied Harley.

"Well, my friend, since you have expressed your opinion thus freely in regard to one author, pray give me your views of authors in general."

"Why, my dear fellow, I scarcely know how or where to begin; in fact, I am not sure I understand what you require."

"I mean that you take up one author after another, and say what you think of their writings."

"Novelists?"

"Ay, and poets also."

"The task is too tedious for the present, Harry; and besides, I do not profess to be a critic."

"And if you did, I should not care for your opinion; for then you would harp upon their faults, solely to show your own superiority. But, letting that pass, what do you think of novels collectively? their effect upon society?"

"Good in the main, though liable to abuse, both by writers and readers. A novel, if properly written, is a true picture of life as it exists, or did exist, at the time and place where the scene is laid; and though professing to be fiction, it is as much a living fact, as a painted landscape is a fac simile of nature. History gives us only the skeleton of great events—often erroneous ones at that—while historical fiction not only presents the skeleton to our view, but clothes upon it flesh and blood and soul, till it warms into being, and shadows forth the 'form and body of the time.' In it we see the dead resuscitated, and endowed with life and passion, enacting their several parts, with all their wonted peculiarities. We see not men in the abstract, but living, breathing, human beings, walking the earth as of old, with all their ancient fancies and prejudices, surrounded by the circumstances of their period; and instead of their being brought forward to our time, we go back to theirs, and by the force of imagination find ourselves ever by their side—in city, in forest, in castle—taking part in their pleasures and their griefs, their loves and their hates; and thus do we understand them, as in no other manner we could. For instance, should I say to you, there was one Napoleon Bonaparte, a native of Corsica, who, by the force of circumstances, rose from obscurity to be the Emperor of France, and went forth with great armies, and made war upon all the nations of Europe, shook kingdoms, made monarchs tremble, became a great conqueror, only to be overthrown and die in exile—you would only know there had been such a being, who performed such deeds; and the only conception you would have of him, would be such as you would naturally associate with an Emperor and a conqueror; but should I, after telling you this, proceed to describe the personal appearance of this Emperor—his manners, his habits, his feelings, his hopes, his fears—relate what he said on this occasion and on that—in fact, lay bare to you all the secrets of his soul—portray his virtues, his vices, his greatness, his littleness—the Emperor, the conqueror, the myth, would be lost in the man, and you would behold only a breathing, sentient being like yourself. The former, comparatively speaking, would be history—the latter, fiction—so from this you can judge how limited would be the ideas of the masses concerning the past, were fiction altogether destroyed.

"Again, much fiction is not historical, but relates to society as we see it around us; but in many instances it compresses society into so small a space, that we can look upon it in our closet, as upon a correct miniature of a familiar or unfamiliar face. If the novelist is true to his purpose, and 'holds the mirror up to nature,' he has the power of doing much good—for he reaches a class which sermons never reach—who read for amusement—but who by this means may be made to imbibe good sentiments and noble principles—may be taught to love virtue and hate vice, and even to put their faith and trust in the Divine Creator; whereas, should one attempt to ding these matters into their ears by abstruse theories, he would be met with ridicule and scorn. Again, much fiction is bad, and has a bad tendency, and this should be condemned, and always is by the discriminating reader, who marks his author as he marks a friend or enemy. The good lives, the bad dies; but nothing that is good in itself, should be condemned because it is abused. The man who condemns all novels, because some are bad, is like a man condemning all religion, because a priest or minister has proved recreant to the faith he professes. Discrimination in reading, is worth all the sermons ever preached against reading; and if you can have this well taught, understood, and acted upon, you need not fear the result."

"You put novel reading before me in a new light," I replied; "for I have been always taught to regard it merely as a source of amusement, not as a benefit."

"Suffer me to correct you, Harry. All rational amusement is beneficial, both to mind and body; for mind and body are so dependent on each other, that what affects one affects both. Were we to take an infant, put it in chains, and confine it in a narrow prison, it would either wither and die like a blasted flower, or grow up a weak, sickly, feeble thing, of no use to itself or others; and so if we chain and imprison the mind to the narrow circle of visible facts, giving it no chance to soar and expand itself in the glorious field of imagination, we render it apathetic and imbecile, and perhaps reduce it below the limited range of a mere brute. God never designed this; for the more healthy, robust, and expansive the mind, the greater its knowledge; the greater its knowledge, the greater its comprehension; and the greater its comprehension, the more will it reverence and glorify its Creator, who is seen in all His works. The body must have exercise, the mind amusement; and if the one be healthy and judicious, the other moral and rational, the effect will be to render the man better, wiser, and happier. And now, my dear Harry, what do you think of my sentiments?"

"That they are sensible and correct. But go on! I am anxious to hear you still further."

"Pardon me, my friend, not now," returned Harley, gravely. "I may at some future period, but not now; for to tell you the truth, a very weighty matter lays upon my mind."

"Indeed! then why did you not mention it before?"

"For the simple reason, that I wished first to convince you I am calm and sane."

"But, my friend, I have not questioned your sanity."

"Not to-day, perhaps; but you did yesterday, and I was too much excited to explain.—Now, then, you see I am calm and rational, and I come to you as a friend, to know if you will enlist yourself in my service, and be my companion on a journey prescribed by the hand of fate?"

"Alas!" thought I, "my friend is a little touched;" for the very method he appeared to have taken to convince me of his sanity, now led me to fear his mind was not altogether right. But I determined to satisfy myself on this point by further questions.

"Whither would you have me go?" I asked.

"First to Texas."

"And why to Texas?"

"I wish to meet again with Viola."

"And pray who is Viola?"

"An Angel—But stop! I will drop metaphor, and speak understandingly; for, my dear Harry, I again perceive you doubt of my being all right here;" and he tapped his forehead.

"I doubt!—why, my dear Harley—"

"There, do not deny it," he interrupted; "you know I profess to read the passing thought of almost any mind, and it is certainly not difficult to read one so legibly written on the lineaments of the face as yours."

"Well, then, frankly, I own to the fact," I returned. "I did really begin to fear you were non compos mentis."

"I like your candor, Harry; but I regret I have given you cause to think me of unsound mind," replied my friend, with a sorrowful air.

"But your manner was so strange yesterday, Harley!"

"I know it: I was troubled, excited, but not mad, Harry; no, believe me, I was not mad. I could forgive you for so thinking yesterday, because you have known me but a short time—but what cause have I given you for the same opinion to-day?"

"No other than the simple fact, that you have talked gravely here for some time, merely, as you acknowledge, to convince me you are sane, as if you had some doubts of it yourself."

"Ah! that is true. Well, let it pass. But now, seriously and candidly—do you, or do you not, think I am in my right mind at the present moment?"

"I see no reason to doubt it, other than I have mentioned; in short, I will take your word for it; if you say you are, I will believe you."

"Then, positively, I assert I am."

"Enough! I am satisfied."

"I will then proceed in so rational a manner, that you shall have no reason to doubt again. You ask who is Viola? It is no more than right, since I wish you to be my companion on an adventure in which she is concerned, that you should know something of her; but you will pardon me, if I only give you an outline sketch now, and leave the detail, the filling up, to some future period."

My friend paused a few moments, as if to collect his thoughts, and then proceeded with the following story.

CHAPTER V.

VIOLA.

Viola St. Auburn is the only daughter of a wealthy gentleman, who has of late years resided in the city of Mexico. Previous to his removal thither, he owned and worked a large cotton plantation in the State of Georgia, on which estate Viola was born, some eighteen or nineteen years ago. In youth my father and St. Auburn were friends; but unfortunately both loved the same lady, grew jealous of each other, quarrelled, fought, and my father was carried from the field, as it was supposed at the time, mortally wounded. St. Auburn fled; but learning afterward that my father was likely to recover, he returned, and subsequently married the lady who had innocently been the cause of this rivalry and estrangement. My father never forgave him; and to this day the name of St. Auburn—no matter where, by whom, nor how casually mentioned in his hearing—always puts him in a sort of frenzy, which threatens the most serious consequences. In our family, it is a prohibited word, and is never spoken in the presence of my father, who, though not exactly insane, is judged to be of unsound mind by those who know him best; and this slight aberration of intellect, is thought to date from his recovery and the loss of his first love. Some say that I inherit my father's failings—but of that anon. As to St. Auburn, though the successful rival of my father, I believe he still hates the latter as much as on the day he lodged a bullet in his side—at least he never made any overtures of reconciliation, and ever since has been known to shun, with a kind of horror, all persons bearing the name of Harley. With this little prelude, Harry, you will better understand what follows.

"It is about three years since I first saw Viola St. Auburn. I had finished my collegiate course, and was on a visit to a cousin of mine in Virginia. In the place where he resided, was a female seminary; and in the rear of this seminary, was a rather wild, romantic wood, through which, over a rocky bed, dashed a little stream of pure water. I am rather of a romantic turn at times; and one of my chief delights, during the short stay with my kinsman, had been to steal off by myself, and angle in this stream for trout. There was a quiet, picturesque beauty about this retreat that pleased me more than any spot I had ever seen; and never had my enjoyment been greater and purer, than when seated on my favorite rock, with a leafy canopy above my head, a warm, clear blue sky over that, and the flashing, leaping, murmuring waters at my feet. Here, pole in hand, and line in water, I used to sit for hours, alone, undisturbed, and lost in a kind of poetic reverie.

"Well, it chanced one day, while seated on my favorite rock, that I heard a footstep behind me. I turned my head, without changing my position, and beheld what seemed to me, in my peculiar frame of mind, a Peri, just dropped from Paradise. But to speak more directly to the point, I saw a beautiful maiden, over whose fair, sunny countenance some fifteen or sixteen Summers had passed. To her personal appearance I cannot do justice, even now; therefore, suffice it to say, it was such as to rivet my gaze, enchant me, hold me spell-bound, magnetize me, or what you will. I saw before me an airy, floating form, a heavenly face, all guileless and innocent, around which dangled golden curls, and eyes whose softness and lustre exceeded my most perfect ideal creations; and I saw and thought of nothing else. In one hand she carried a collection of bright flowers, and to one arm her bonnet or hood was attached by the strings. She did not see me, for her eyes were mostly bent on the earth: she was looking for more flowers. I dared not speak, nor move, lest I should break the spell, and cause her to vanish like a spirit—for I could not at the moment call up sufficient reason to satisfy myself she was only mortal.

"Gradually she drew nearer the rock, and at last stood at its very base. It was high, and as I was sitting below its summit on the opposite side, I could not now see her without changing my position. I attempted to do so, without noise; but my pole slipped, and splashed in the water, just as I had brought my eyes once more to bear upon her. She heard it—it startled her—and taking a step or two backward, she looked up timidly. Our eyes now met for the first time; and with a cry of alarm, she turned to flee.

"'Stay, beautiful creature! one moment stay!' cried I, leaping from the rock, intending to give chase; for I was so excited and bewildered, I knew not what I did.

"She stopped, and turning toward me, pale and trembling, exclaimed, in tones of fear:

"'Oh, sir, do not harm me!'

"'Harm thee, sweet angel!' cried I; 'when I do, may heaven desert me! Harm thee? If ever such a thought enters my brain, I will instantly send my soul to judgment!'

"'Oh, sir,' she rejoined, still trembling, and as much alarmed as ever, for my wild manner was not very well calculated to reassure her; 'Oh, sir, if you do not intend to harm me, let me go! For I do not know you—and—and—and I am afraid.'

"'Oh, do not go yet! not just yet!' I pleaded. 'Stay, if only for a few minutes, and let me tell you how much I love you! No, no,' pursued I, beginning to gather my senses once more, as I saw her start, draw herself up proudly, and blush to the temples: 'No, no, I did not mean you—pardon me!—I meant flowers: let me tell you how much I love flowers! and those you have are so very, very beautiful.'

"Had they been weeds, noxious weeds, they would have seemed beautiful to me then.

"She now appeared less alarmed; and casting her eyes—those large, soft, lustrous eyes—upon the ground, replied, with the most perfect naiveté:

"'I, too, love flowers.'

"Had she spoken for an hour, with an eloquence never equalled, I could not have been more charmed than by that simple sentence—those four little words—'I, too, love flowers.' Methinks I hear them now, as they dropped in silvery melody from her ruby lips. Yes, I do hear them now, and I shall ever hear them, till this heart hath ceased to beat. Her whole soul spoke in those words—a soul pure, guileless, true. It is useless to attempt to describe my feelings then; they cannot be described; you might as well attempt to paint the sun's beat. I can only say, I felt I could worship the ground she stood on. It was some time ere I could add any thing to what I had already said; nor, in fact, till, with an embarrassed look, she turned to leave me: then again I found my tongue.

"'Stay, thou sweet spirit! thou fairy thing of earth!' I began; and then bethinking myself, I changed my language and manner, and added: 'Stay, lady! I beseech you! I wish to speak of flowers;' and forthwith I summoned all my floral knowledge to my aid, and went off in a strain of passionate, poetic fervor—speaking, to the best of my recollection, on the subject named—but surely thinking of nothing but the living subject before me—the flower which must eventually bloom in Paradise.

"How long I thus went on—or how long I might have continued, had I been left to finish of my own accord—I cannot say; but I was interrupted, in a silvery voice, which said:

"'You must excuse me, sir! I have already overstayed my time, and fear to remain here a moment longer.'

"'But tell me,' said I, 'who you are, and where you belong! for we must meet again.'

"'My father is a merchant, in the city of Mexico,' she replied, 'and I am here attending the seminary. There! hark! I hear the bell. Oh, sir, I must fly! and I shall even then be too late.'

"'But you will come here again for flowers? I shall meet you again here?' I said, earnestly. 'Oh, do not hesitate!—say yes—and I will have prepared for you a beautiful bouquet!'

"'I do not know,' she replied, hurriedly, changing color. 'I fear it would not be right; my teacher—I—that is—perhaps—I will think of it. There, I must go; good-bye, sir;' and she bounded away, with an airy fleetness which soon took her from my sight.

"As for me, my first impulse was to follow her; but for once propriety came to my aid, and I remained, gazing on the spot where her form was last seen, and wondering if ever so bright a thing would cross my vision again. How I passed the day, I never knew; but I did not return to my cousin's till night; and was then so absent-minded, as to answer his question concerning my success in such a way as to lead him to fear I was suffering under partial derangement.

"I had forgotten to ask the fair unknown her name; but I remembered my promise, and thought it must be Flora, and so fixed it in my mind. The next day I was up, bright and early, culling flowers, while yet the dew lay on the grass.

"But not to weary you, let it suffice, that the maiden and I met on the same spot; and so continued to meet for more than a month; but it was not till the fourth meeting that we exchanged names, and I learned that she was called Viola St. Auburn. A few hurried questions and answers, now put us both in possession of the painful truth, that our fathers were deadly enemies. But we learned it too late. Both loved; and the very fact that we now knew we might never be allowed to meet again, should our secret become known to the friends of either party, only served to fan the flame, and make our attachment little less than a frenzied passion. A slave to impulse, I would have married Viola at once, and braved the consequences; but she, more rational than I, would not consent to a step so rash.

"'Morton,' she replied, one day, on my making the proposition to her, 'that I love you with my whole soul, I do not deny; but what you propose is folly. I am young, and perhaps do not know my own mind. We must wait; a misstep now might render us both miserable for life. Know this, I will wed no other; but without my father's consent, which you are not very likely to obtain, I will not consent to become yours till I have seen my eighteenth birth-day.'

"'And then, Viola?' exclaimed I.

"'Well, then—if—that is—but we will speak of that another time,' she answered.

"I have said that we met daily for more than a month; and during this time the secret of our meeting remained undiscovered. But at length it was found out, and reached the ears of Viola's preceptress. She, being a prudish old maid, was filled with indignant horror; and the father of Viola arriving in the village about the same time, to see his daughter, the matter was communicated to him, with false and exaggerated details. You can judge of his rage, on learning that Viola had met, clandestinely, the son of his most bitter enemy. He sought me out, and scrupled not to insult me in the grossest manner. Had he been other than Viola's father, he would never have lived to repeat his words. As it was, I bore all in the best manner I could. He said that rather than his daughter should wed one, a detested Harley, he would see her consigned to the tomb. Not satisfied with this, he wrote an insulting letter to my father, which put him in a rage, and rendered him a raving maniac for several weeks. Viola was then removed, I know not whither, and I went home. Our brief period of happiness seemed past, to return no more.

"I will pass over the interview between my father and myself, on the return of his reason. Enough, to say it was terrible. I will not repeat the remarks of my relations, who considered themselves disgraced through me; for I am of a race who clan by blood, subscribe to family feuds, nurse revenge, to be glutted by their posterity on the posterity of their enemies, and who regard an insult to one of their name, as an insult to all, and no disgrace equal to that of settling a quarrel other than by blood.

"Picture to yourself, Harry, how I was received, when it became known that I had ever seriously thought of uniting myself by marriage to the daughter of my father's enemy! Why, would you believe it, my friend, I was actually afraid of assassination—for they would sooner have killed me, than had me wed Viola; and it was only by accident I discovered a plot, whereby I was to be trapped into such peculiarity of speech, (they understood my nature and how to work on it,) that two physicians in attendance would be able to give the necessary papers for my commitment to a mad-house. But I knew their kind intent in time to foil them; and foil them I did, to their chagrin and dismay; for I turned the tables on them; and had I followed up my advantage, they would have found the consequences very serious.

"Well, to pass on, I made an arrangement with my father, to give me my portion in money. This sum I safely invested, and the interest, which is paid me semi-annually in this city, is sufficient for all my expenses.

"Six months after leaving home—which I did with the hope that travelling, change of scene, and amusement of various kinds, would tranquillize my mind—I again saw Viola. You, Harry, would say we met by accident; so would most persons. But, sir, it was not by accident. No, as surely as there is a Power above us, I believe our meeting was by the hand of destiny; there is a fate dividing and uniting us. It happened thus: I was passing through an inland town in Tennessee, where there was a large female seminary. I stopped beside the gate, which opened into a beautiful enclosure, to look at the building and admire the surrounding scenery. A female brushed past me, and put her hand upon the gate. In the act of opening it, she turned her head. Our eyes met. It was Viola. What followed, beyond her fainting in my arms, I must tell you some other time—at least not now. Suffice it, for the present, that I promised to leave her, and not to seek her again till she had passed her minority. She said that should her father learn we had met again, it might cost her her life—that was argument enough for me.

"Well, since then, I have been an unhappy wanderer—gay, at times, to the height of folly—gloomy, at times, to a depth of despair bordering on madness. But, Harry, you know what I am; though, my dear friend, I must in justice say, I have been more like myself during our brief companionship, than for a long time previous. I look upon you as a friend—you must remain my friend. Yes, I read you aright—you will. God bless you! I will make you my confidant: I am doing so now: you are the first. Pardon me these tears! Do not think me weak because I weep; but you know not what a blessing it is to have a friend, to whom you can unbosom yourself—into whose sympathizing soul you can pour your pent up griefs, and take counsel in return. You do not know the value of such a friend, because you have never felt the need of one: your life has been sunshine—mine storm.

"Ere you and I met on the boat at Louisville, I had resolved on going to Mexico. For two reasons. That I might have some wild, exciting adventures, and again see Viola. I had not seen her since we parted in Tennessee; and I doubted not, her education finished, she had gone home to her father. I knew she was now of age; and, if such a thing were possible, I was resolved on seeing her, and leaving the rest to fate.

"But fate has favored me. I saw her yesterday, when I least expected it. Do you wonder I was excited? Were you me, would you have been less so? She passed me in a carriage. It was going fast, and I only caught a bare glimpse of her features as she went by. But two years had not altered them beyond my recognition, though time has done much in her favor. She is more mature—more in bloom—is paler, and more spiritual.

"Well, I followed that carriage—how?—let my garments, soiled with dust and mud, answer. It stopped on the Levee, and I saw the idol of my dreams—the object of my hopes and fears—escorted on board a steamer by her father. I went aboard. Fate still favored me. Her father left her side for a couple of minutes, and I made myself known. She almost fainted, but recovered.

"'Not a word,' she gasped, 'or we are lost! Go—my father—Galveston.'

"She could articulate no more. I saw her father returning, and merely saying I will be there, I turned away.

"Harry, my friend, another steamer goes out to-day at four o'clock. I leave on that. Will you go with me?"

"I will," cried I.

"God bless you! your hand!" and as my friend wrung it heartily, I saw his eyes fill with tears.

Two hours later, Morton Harley, and your humble servant, reader, were steaming it down the Mississippi to the Gulf, bound for Galveston, Texas, and, as the sequel proved, for some rather strange and thrilling adventures.

CHAPTER VI.

PERPLEXITY AND MYSTERY.

It was on a fine, beautiful morning, that we landed at Galveston, and had our luggage transferred to one of its most flourishing hotels. The place seemed lively; and there were two or three companies of soldiers parading the streets, prior to their departure to join the Army of Occupation, at Corpus Christi, under Taylor. Citizens were abroad in large numbers, and a good deal of enthusiasm prevailed, as was natural there should, considering that Texas, after a hard, bloody, and lonely struggle of years, had recently been annexed to our great American Republic, and these soldiers were on the eve of joining Taylor's gallant band, now on her Southern frontier, to protect her against the hostile invasion of her bitter foes, the Mexicans.

On our way hither, much of the conversation between Harley and myself had been concerning Viola; in fact, she was the subject which ever lay uppermost in his mind; and now, the ice being broken, he spoke with unreserved freedom, made me his confidant in every thing, sought my advice, and I became a participator in all his hopes and fears. But one thing troubled both of us. If she had come to Galveston, as he inferred from her broken language on the boat she intended to do, how were we to find her? Had she relations here? She might have, but Harley knew of none, and therefore was at a total loss for any clue to her present whereabouts. The more we pondered upon the matter of finding her, the more perplexing it grew, till at last Harley declared it was useless to spend our breath in mere conjecture, and that we must leave all to Fate, in which, as I have shown, he was a firm believer.

"Well, my friend," said I, as we arrived at the hotel alluded to, "we are here at last; and now what do you propose? Shall we sit quietly down, and trust to Fate to accomplish our desires? or shall we begin an active search for the object of our solicitude?"

"Ay, Harry, there is the difficulty; how, where, or in what manner can we begin a search for her?"

"Well, an idea has struck me. It is not improbable that, if Viola and her father have come hither at all, they have put up at some of the hotels; and it would perhaps be as well to begin with the registers, and make inquiries."

"By Jove! Harry, you are right," cried Harley, grasping my hand; "how dull I am, not to have thought of it before. Come, let us begin at once;" and we did so accordingly.

Our first inquiry, of course, was at the hotel where we were stopping. The clerk remembered no such persons, and there was no St. Auburn on the register. We repaired to another, and met with like success. At the third, to our great joy, we found recorded Henry St. Auburn and daughter.

"Harry," said Harley, grasping my arm, his face pale with emotion, "you must find out if they are now here; and if not, whither they have gone. I will sit down—I feel faint."

A few minutes sufficed to get all the knowledge concerning the St. Auburns the obliging landlord possessed. Such persons had been there, stopped one day, and had gone North, but whither he could not say. I reported to Harley.

"So, being gone, I am a man again," he replied, in the language of Macbeth. "Harry," he continued, starting up almost wildly, "I feared they were here; and now that they are not, I would give a handsome sum they were—so inconsistent are we human puppets. Well, we must follow them; it is something to be on their trail, as the hunters say; and see Viola again, I must; and, Heaven help me! I will."

"But how are we to follow," I rejoined, "when we know not which way they went?"

"Man, we do know they went to the North—did not the landlord tell you so? and by my hopes of earthly happiness! I will search the North, though it be to the ice-bound pole, but I will find Viola!"

"Now, Harley, you are getting excited again. I pray you be calm."

"Well, and so I am—but what would you have me do? Sit quietly here, when, for aught I know, she needs my protecting arm? She bade me come to this city: I have done so: and by that same token, she bids me follow till I find her."

"But what do you propose to do?"

"Set off Northward, and use my tongue. Zounds! Harry, what were tongues made for but to ask questions? legs but to run? and arms but to fight?—all of which I will use in the cause of her I love, if necessary, so help me Heaven! Why, my dear fellow, you, who not an hour since counselled me to activity, would surely not gainsay your advice now?"

"By no means; but I counselled you to begin systematically: you did so, and the result is that we have found a trace of her we seek."

"Well?"

"Well, let us continue as we have begun."

"What have I asked for else?"

"Why, from your manner, I inferred you were about to set off, madman like, to hunt the country over, as if in search of a lost animal."

"Come, come," replied Harley, good humoredly—"a joke is a joke—but no more of that, Hal, an thou lovest me. Now to begin seriously. They left for the North—good—consequently have gone up the Bay, or crossed over to the mainland by ferry. Now I wager you what you dare, that I find out which ere I quit this hotel."

"Well, now at least you are talking rationally, and conducting yourself in a sensible manner. Come, here is the landlord, let us settle the matter."

The latter, on being re-questioned, replied that, at the time the parties left, he was absent, but the porter, who had the handling of the luggage, would probably know something of them. The porter was called; and from him we learned that persons answering the description Harley gave of Viola and her father, had left two days before, in a private carriage, and crossed over to the mainland—but what direction they had taken thence, or what place was to be their destination, he could not say.

"You see," said Harley to me, triumphantly, "we have the right starting point, and that is everything in a case like this. Of what color were the horses and carriage, porter?"

"Well, sir, the horses was sorrel, sir, with two white stars right in front of their foreheads, sir."

"And the carriage?"

"Was a big, lumbering thing, so'thing like a hackney, sir, only it wasn't a hackney."

"But the color?"

"It was painted dark green, and had yaller streaks round it, and on the doors was painted two pictures."

"What were the pictures like?"

"Well, they wasn't like anything I ever seen afore, sir; there was a heap o' things all kind o' jumbled up together."

"Were the pictures alike?"

"Yes, sir, I reckon they was."

"Should you judge them to be a coat-of-arms?"

"Well, they mought be—though I don't exactly know how a coat-of-arms looks."

"It was a private carriage, then?"

"Yes, sir, I said so; and the owner was with it, I reckon; leastways there was a gentleman inside, as got out and helped the lady in, and then got in agin with the tother gentleman."

"The lady, you say, was young?"

"Yes, sir, and so handsome! I've seed a good many handsome ladies, one time and another, but she beat 'em all. Poor thing! I pitied her, I did."

"Pitied her? why so?"

"'Cause she looked so sad and troubled, and seemed to feel so bad."

"Indeed!" exclaimed Harley, beginning to grow very much excited. "Indeed! say you that? Did she not seem pleased at leaving with the strange gentleman?"

"Oh, dear, no, sir—quite the contrary: she kept looking all round, as if she was thinking about gitting away—leastways I thought so; and arter she'd got in, I seen her cover her face with her handkercher."

"By my hopes! this is strange!" exclaimed Harley. "What do you think of it, Harry?"

"I do not know what to think," I replied.

"Perhaps her father is about forcing her to marry some one she detests," returned my friend, uneasily. "Let him, if he dare!" he pursued, setting his teeth hard, and hissing out the words, while his eyes shone with a wild light. "Ay, sir, let him! he shall find another Harley as implacable a foe as the first. If he wrong her, though he be her father, he shall answer for it with his heart's blood!"

"Morton!" cried I, perceiving that my friend was fast working himself into a frenzy; "remember where you are, and control your passion! You may be all wrong in your conjectures."

"More likely right, Harry; though I will take your advice, and be calm now, for it is necessary to my purpose. But only let me know he has misused her, and he will find that he who bore his insults for her sake once, will remember old scores in the final settlement. Well, porter, this carriage—have you no idea to whom it belongs, and where it came from?"

"No, sir—never saw it afore."

"Did it stop here any time?"

"Not more'n ten or fifteen minutes, sir. It was driv up by a white chap in livery; and the gentleman as had the young lady, 'peared to be looking for't; for he went right up to the door, and spoke to him that was inside; then he hurried back into the house; and a little arter the young lady came down stairs, and got in, as I told you; while I put on the baggage, two trunks and a carpet-bag."

But little more of importance was elicited from the porter; and Harley, putting a half-dollar in his hand, dismissed him.

"Harry," said my friend, grasping my hand, as we gained the street—"can I depend on you?"

"To the death."

"Again I repeat, God bless you! You know I promised you adventure, and now methinks we are about to have it, though of a different kind to that I then anticipated. Hark you! I am satisfied there is some dark plot against Viola; I am convinced her father is base enough for anything; and I am determined to find and bear her off, in spite of him, or aught human."

"And you may count on my assistance," replied I, already taking a deep interest in one I had never seen. "But, Morton, we have much to do, I think, and something must be done first—what shall it be?"

"The first thing to be done, Harry, is to find Viola."

"True—but how shall we set about it?"

"We must trace that carriage by inquiry."

"True again; but shall we ride, or set off afoot?"

"Well, as to that, give me your advice."

"Then," said I, "I think we had better leave our luggage where it is for the present, and take only such things as can be put into a valise or carpet-bag, which Tom can carry, and begin our search on foot. We shall thus be more likely to get the information we want; and when obtained, if direct and important, we can always hasten our progress, by hiring such conveyance on the road as will best accelerate it—and this plan will leave us without other care than for ourselves."

"You are right, Harry; your advice is good, and I will act upon it. But when shall we set out? I am impatient, you see."

"In an hour, if you like. I am ready, and, truth said, impatient also to be on the road."

My friend grasped my hand again, and wrung it heartily.

"Harry," he said, tears starting into his eyes, "it was a blessed day for me on which Fate brought us together. I am not ungrateful—no, if we both live, I will sometime prove to you. Oh, Viola! if I could have received one word from her relative to this mystery! But I will solve it, or die in the attempt. How unfortunate, Harry, there was no way of getting here sooner than we did; but perhaps it is all for the best; though, could I have had one minute's uninterrupted conversation with her—"

My friend stopped suddenly; his eyes dilated, grew wild, and became fixed on some distant object; a singular look of hope and fear lighted his pale countenance; and merely adding, "Wait for me!" he bounded away down the street, as if life and death depended on his fleetness.

As much as I had seen of his strange manner, this proceeding, I must confess, startled me, while it excited my curiosity; and I started after him—not to overtake him—but if possible to keep him in sight. I soon lost trace of him in a crowd that was collected before a public building, which I ascertained was the post-office. After vainly searching for him some ten or fifteen minutes, I concluded to return to our hotel, thinking I should be likely to find him there sooner than elsewhere. On reaching the steps that led up to the portico, what was my surprise, to see Harley come bounding down to meet me. His eyes glared like a madman's, and his features were distorted with excitement.

"Quick, Harry," he cried, grasping my arm—"I have been nearly wild to see you. Why did you not stay where I left you? Up stairs, quick! to a private chamber."

"In heaven's name! what has happened? what is the matter?" exclaimed I, as I rushed up stairs with him, two at a time, leaving a crowd behind to stare after us, and wonder at our excitement.

"In here!" cried Harley, darting into a bed-chamber; and as I crossed the threshold, he shut the door and locked it.

"Are you really mad, Harley?" cried I, growing alarmed in earnest.

"No, no, Harry—not mad—but terribly excited. I can hardly contain myself. Joy and rage are strange feelings to clash in one's breast. Ah, fate! fate! triumphant to the last! It was a happy thought—blessed thought! and I could shout for joy, and at the same time say, 'Let him beware!' But I am keeping you wondering, when this, this, this, will explain the mystery;" and Harley thrust into my hand a letter, and throwing himself upon the bed, added: "Read! read!"

I was not long in following his injunctions, as the reader will readily believe. One glance at the epistle, and I comprehended all. It ran thus:

"Dear Morton:—We meet strangely—we have from the first—and since I saw you on the boat at New Orleans, I have thought there may be such a thing as a special Providence. Oh, Morton, if you love me—if you ever loved me—forsake me not now! Till I saw you last, despair had for months sat like an incubus upon my heart. Hope had fled me, and in vain I labored to lure her back. She came with you; and since then has fluttered in sight, but ready to take wing and leave me forever. You, Morton, and Hope, are so united, that neither can come alone. Oh, misery! misery! how well I know the meaning of the term! What shall I say of the past? I could pour out my soul to you in words, were we together; but I can say nothing on paper. Yet something I must say. My mother is dead. My father—oh! that he better deserved the name!—what shall I say of him? Morton, to be brief, my father has sold me to a man I detest, and is now on his way to deliver me to my purchaser. In other words, and to speak without enigma, my father having failed in business, is resolved to retrieve his fortune by disposing of my hand to a French count, who boasts of a distant connection with Louis Philippe. He is rich, and owns a country seat somewhere near the Brazos; but I cannot direct you to it, nor do I even know the vicinity. I only know it is called D'Estang Villa. You may perhaps find it from the name—that is, should you care to trouble yourself about it. Thither I am to be transported; and once there, my father has solemnly sworn I shall become the wife of D'Estang, or take the alternative of ending my days in a convent, in the interior of Mexico. Of the two, my choice is already made. I will never wed this count. Morton, my hope is in you, or death. If you fail me, the latter may not. I would not die now—but can I live a life of misery? I have knelt and prayed to my father to forego his terrible resolve. In vain. He is inexorable. Oh! how he has changed of late! He is another being. Mother and wealth were his idols. One is dead—the other lost; and now he would rebuild his fortune on the crushed hopes and broken heart of his only child. He cannot love me, Morton, and I have learned to fear him. Could he have loved my mother? If so, why am I treated thus? Of M. D'Estang—he once visited my father in the city of Mexico. I was then a child—but it seems he conceived a passion for me even then, which years have strengthened rather than weakened. I say passion; for had he ever loved, he would not buy me like a slave now. How he and my father met within a year, and how one bought and the other sold me, I cannot tell you now—perhaps I may when we meet, should God permit us to meet again on earth. My hand trembles, and tears dim my eyes. Morton, dear Morton, I cannot write more. I have stolen away to do this. Will it ever reach you? and can you assist me if it does? Oh, Morton, by the sweet past! by our then happy hopes of the future! I conjure you to come to my aid! But you must come disguised. If seen and recognized, I verily believe your life will be taken. It is fearful to think so, Morton—it is terrible! No more.

"Your own, VIOLA.

"P. S. Since writing the foregoing, I have seen my father, and learned that M. D'Estang is to meet us here, and that we are to leave in his private carriage. May heaven help me!

"V."

This letter was written in a neat, but trembling hand, and it seemed as if the writer had often paused to give vent in tears to the grief of her overcharged soul. In fact, in more than one place, there was a slight stain, as if tears had fallen on the paper. Poor Viola! from my soul I pitied her; and I silently vowed I would save her, or perish in the attempt.

"Well," cried Harley, the moment I had finished its perusal—"what think you now? You see my conjecture was right. Ah, sir, the heart is often before reason in its own affairs. Well, Harry, do you blame me now for being excited?"

"No," said I; "but how came you by this letter?"

"I will tell you in a word. While I stood talking with you, my eye chanced to light upon the post-office; and, blessed idea! I thought it possible Viola had written. That thought was almost maddening; I could not stop to explain; I rushed away, and you know the rest. But come! come! we waste time here. We now have a clue to Viola's whereabouts; and I solemnly swear to set her free, or leave my bones upon the soil of Texas! Poor Viola! what has she not suffered? And such a father! 'Sdeath, Harry, I must not think, or I shall unfit myself to act. Come, now to the purpose. We must change our first plan of travelling as gentlemen, and take to an humble calling. What say you to an itinerant occupation?—what say you to that of a pedlar?"

"I agree to any thing, Harley, that will enable us to accomplish our design. As to turning pedlar, I like the idea; for in this capacity, our real motives will not only be effectually concealed, but we can travel in what manner we please, without exciting impertinent curiosity, and can force ourselves among rich and poor, high and low, and see society exactly as it is."

"You are right in that, Harry; and I have often thought that but for the name of it, I should like the calling; for instead of beholding society continually from one point of view, as one beholds the representations of the stage, we could thus, as it were, step behind the scenes, and see the actors as they really are. Of all men to understand human nature, give me the humble itinerants; for where we, as gentlemen, see society already made up, they see the making up; and what from our point of observation looks gold and silver, they, from a closer inspection, know to be only tinsel. The man or woman who would greet us with smiles and flattery, in our proper characters, would perhaps turn from us with scorn, should we present ourselves to them as pedlars; and yet we and they would be the same individuals, with the same souls, the same thoughts and feelings, hopes and fears—the only difference being in position—to them the all important consideration of life; and as you observe, we should see them as they are, for the simple reason that before objects so humble there would be no necessity of wearing masks. Oh, the mockeries, [illegible], trickeries, and deceits of mankind, Harry, would make misanthropes of such as you and I, when once initiated into the secret extent of hypocrisy, were it not that in finding out the bad, where we looked for something better, we discover by the same means so much that is good and deserving, which else had remained unknown, like flowers that struggle upward among weeds, but never reach the sunshine. But come! come! we must not stop now to indulge homilies or moralize. We have work before us—let us be up and doing."

And forthwith we set about preparing for our new vocation. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Our Portrait Gallery.

THE KING OF COCHIN-CHINA.

Hong-young ascended the throne of Cochin-China in 1821. Being considerably acquainted with the literature, laws, religion and etiquette of China, and these being models for the inhabitants of Cochin-China, he was regarded by his subjects as remarkably well educated. The imperial robe is of orange silk, and has a large emblematic dragon wrought in front. This emblem is worn only by the king, the deputy governor of Cambodia, and a few other officers of the highest rank. The costume of the common people, male and female, consists of a turban or a very large straw hat, two or more loose frocks, loose trowsers, and a silk gown. The frocks and trowsers are generally made of unbleached cotton, and are seldom, if ever washed. The silk gown is very elegant, and is worn only on great occasions. It then serves to conceal the filthy cotton garments, and gives the wearer, his unwashed extremities excepted, a very cleanly and respectable appearance. Their food is as impure as their clothing. Hatched eggs are one of their greatest delicacies, and their favorite sauce is a kind of soy, composed in part of the juices of putrid fish. They are naturally very vain, believing themselves to be far superior to the inhabitants of all other parts of the world, the Chinese perhaps excepted.

How to Make a Fortune.—Take earnestly hold of life, as capacitated for, and destined to, a high and noble purpose. Study closely the mind's bent for labor or a profession. Adopt it early, and pursue it steadily, never looking back to the turning furrow, but forward to the new ground that ever remains to be broken. Means and ways are abundant to every man's success, if will and actions are rightly adapted to them. Our rich men and our great men have carved their paths to fortune, and by this eternal principle—a principle that cannot fail to reward its votary, if it be resolutely pursued. To sigh or repine over the lack of inheritance, is unmanly. Every man should strive to be a creator instead of inheritor. He should bequeath instead of borrow. The human race, in this respect, want dignity and discipline. It prefers to wield the sword of valorous forefathers, to forging its own weapons. This is a mean and ignoble spirit. Let every man be conscious of the power in him, and the providence over him, and fight his own battles with his own good lance. Let him feel that it is better to earn a crust than to inherit coffers of gold. This spirit of self-nobility once learned, and every man will discover within himself, under God, the elements and capacities of wealth. He will be rich, inestimably rich in self-resources, and can lift his face proudly to meet the noblest among men.

LITTLE BESSIE

AND THE WAY IN WHICH SHE FELL ASLEEP.

Just before the lamp was lighted,
Just before the children came,
While the room was very quiet,
I heard some one call my name;
All at once the window opened—
In the field were lambs and sheep;
Some from out a brook were drinking,
Some were lying fast asleep.

But I could not see the Saviour,
Though I strained my eyes to see;
And I wondered if he saw me,
If he'd speak to such as me;
In a moment I was looking
On a world so bright and fair,
Which was full of little children,
And they seemed so happy there.

They were singing, oh, how sweetly!
Sweeter songs I never heard;
They were singing sweeter, mother,
Than can sing our yellow bird;
And while I my breath was holding,
One, so bright, upon me smiled,
And I knew it must be Jesus,
When he said, "Come here, my child."

Hug me closer, closer, mother,
Put your arms around me tight;
I am cold and tired, mother,
And I feel so strange to-night!
Something hurts me here, dear mother,
Like a stone upon my breast;
Oh, I wonder, wonder, mother,
Why it is I cannot rest.

All the day, while you were working,
As I lay upon my bed,
I was trying to be patient,
And to think of what you said—
How the kind and blessed Jesus
Loves his lambs to watch and keep;
And I wished he'd come and take me
In his arms, that I might sleep.

Come up here, my little Bessie,
Come up here, and live with me,
Where the children never suffer,
But are happier than you see;
Then I thought of all you'd told me
Of that bright and happy land;
I was going when you called me,
When you came and kissed my hand.

And at first I felt so sorry
You had called me; I would go—
Oh, to sleep, and never suffer,—
Mother, don't be crying so!
Hug me closer, closer, mother,
Put your arm around me tight;
Oh, how much I love you, mother,
But I feel so strange to-night!

And the mother pressed her closer
To her overburdened breast;
On the heart so near to breaking
Lay the heart so near its rest;
In the solemn hour of midnight,
In the darkness calm and deep,
Lying on her mother's bosom,
Little Bessie fell asleep!

LAW AND LAWYERS.

Law, what a loss is there, of time, of heart, of love, of labour! There are good men whose minds are set upon improving the Law; but I doubt whether any of them are prepared to go far enough. [illegible] we must hope good from general improvement of the people. Perhaps though some one great genius will do something for us. I have often fancied that a man might play the part of Brutus in the law. He might simulate madness in order to insure freedom. He might make himself a great lawyer, rise to eminence in the profession, and then turn round and say, "I am not going to enjoy this high seat and dignity; I [illegible] henceforward to be an advocate for the People of this country against the myriad oppressions and vexations of the law. No Chancellorships or Chief Justiceships for me. I have only pretended to be [illegible] that you should not say that I am an [illegible] and unpractical man—that I do not understand your mysteries."

This of course is not the dramatic way in which such a thing would be done. But there is greatness enough in the world for it to be done. If no lawyer rises up to fill the place which my imagination has assigned for him, we must hope the statesmen will do something for us in this matter, that they will eventually protect us (though, hitherto, they have never done so) from lawyers.

There are many things done now in the law at great expense by private individuals, which ought to be done for all by officers of the state. It is as if each individual had to make a road for himself whenever he went out, instead of using the King's highway.

Many of the worst things in the profession take place low down in it. I am not sure that I would not try the plan of having public notaries with very extensive functions, subjecting them to official control. What exclamations about freedom we should hear, I dare say, if any large measure of this kind were proposed; which exclamations and their consequences have long been, to my mind, a chief obstacle to our possessing the reality of freedom. What difference is it whether I am a slave to my lawyer, or subject indirectly to more official control in the changing of my property? I do not know a meaner and sadder portion of a man's existence, or one more likely to be full of impatient sorrow, than that which he spends in waiting at the offices of lawyers.

It is to be observed that all satire falls short when aimed against the practices in the law. No man can imagine, not Swift himself, things more shameful, absurd and grotesque than the things which do take place daily in the law. Satire becomes merely narrative. A modern novelist depicts a man ruined by a legacy of a thousand pounds, and sleeping under a four-legged table because it reminded him of the days when he used to sleep in a four-post bed. This last touch about the bed is humorous, but the substance of the story is dry narrative only.

These evils are not of yesterday, nor of this country only. I observe that the first Spanish colonists in America write home to the Government, begging them not to allow lawyers to come to the colony.

At the same time, we must not forget how many of the evils attributed solely to the proceedings of lawyers, result from the want of knowledge of business in the world in general, [illegible] Still, with all these allowances, and taking care to admit, as we must, if we have any fairness, that notwithstanding the element of chicanery and [illegible] in the midst of which they are involved, there are many admirable and very high-minded men to be found in all grades of the law, (perhaps a more [illegible] of the power of the human being to maintain its character unimpaired in the midst of a hostile element, than that a man should be able to abide in a heated oven,) admitting all these extenuating circumstances, we must nevertheless declare, as I set out by saying, that law affords a notable example of loss of time, of heart, of love, of labour.—*Companions of My Solitude.*

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* Many of the [illegible] and circumstances of the Law are calculated to maintain it as a mystery. [illegible]

☞ Strong passions work wonders when there is stronger reason to curb them.

Miscellaneous.

THE FRENCH SPOLIATION BILL.

A rumor has gone out from Washington, that Congress will not, at this session, as [illegible] had been believed they would, take up and pass the bill in behalf of those who lost by the French Spoliations prior to 1800. This will be bad news to many whose hopes had been raised to almost confidence, by measures which the action of the previous Congress had given them, and by the almost universal acquiescence by every one, that these claims were just and should be paid—and would have to be paid, if there was a court of Justice before which the Government could be brought for trial and judgment. We trust the report is incorrect, that Congress is going to idle its time away in committees about the Presidency, and will act upon this bill for the payment of these just claims. It may be that the following appeal will not fall upon listless ears and cold hearts, and therefore we publish it:—

(From the Providence Journal.)

AN APPEAL TO "UNCLE SAM,"

In Behalf of the Claimants for Indemnity for French Spoliations prior to 1800.

BY AMEY ALLEN.

To good folks down at Washington,
Who keep the world in awe,
And govern us republicans,
By the majesty of law;
Suppose you should, for conscience sake,
Just pay a rightful claim,
And wipe one burning stain from off
The escutcheon of your fame!

We ask no alms from Government,
No charity from you;
We only ask you for *our own*—
We clamor for *our Due!*
Aye, well you boast of prosperous days,
Yet by your own position,
You care not for your children's want,
And [illegible] an honest claim?

Proclaim a surplus revenue,
And bicker for the spoil;
Instead of paying righteous dues,
Condemn us to our toil?
Is this your true Democracy,
To scorn us in our need?
If so, God help America,
For we are poor, indeed!

Think not to salve your consciences,
That others did the same;
Will this excuse you for neglect,
Obliterate your shame?
Perchance I speak with bitterness,
God wot I have good cause;
To bear no reverence to your flag,
Your boasted equal laws!

Could you but see what I have seen,
And hear what I have heard,
And mark through long and weary years
The woe of hope deferred;
Yet hear a father's dying voice
Express the manly trust:—
"I do not leave you portionless;
My country will be *just!*"

Just! Tell it to the nations round,
Let it be widely known:
Yankees can prate of "England's debt,"
But will not pay their own!
Can send out ships for English tars,
Yet let their seamen die,
Their dues unpaid—their voice unheard,
On almshouse charity!

Is this the spirit of your faith—
The letter of your laws?
If so, Heaven aid the poor and weak,
And right the injured cause!
Talk not of Swartwout and of Price,
Nor place them under ban;
Shake hands, defaulters though they are,
For you have led the van!

If not for honor and for right,
If not for conscience sake,
Then hear us, like that Judge *of old*,
Just for the trouble's* sake.
Yield up your selfish ownership,
And, woman as I am,
I'll twirl my bonnet in the air,
And shout for "Uncle Sam!"

Pomfret, Conn., Oct. 15.

* St. Luke, chapter xviii.:

2. There was in a city a Judge, which feared not God, neither regarded man:

3. And there was a widow in that city; and she came unto him, saying: Avenge me of mine adversary.

4. And he would not for a while: but afterwards he said within himself: Though I fear not God, nor regard man,

5. Yet, because this widow troubleth me, I will avenge her, lest, by her continual coming, she weary me.

AMERICAN DREAD OF FRESH AIR.—Says Lady Emmeline Stuart Wortley, in her volume of travels:—

In coming by the railroad here, I was struck one evening by the dread the Americans appear to have of catching cold. The car was extremely close, and V—— and I let down our window, and much enjoyed the cool, fresh air, which we thus secured in our immediate vicinity. We beheld instantly a simultaneous stir among the passengers. At first, I could not think that the fresh, but hardly cold air, I had been instrumental in introducing to the crowded and suffocating car, occasioned this movement; but I soon ascertained that such was the fact, on seeing a gentleman carefully barricading himself with a large carpet-bag against the assaults of his aerial foe. His appearance, just peeping over this gaudy-patterned defensive wall, was rather comical. One opened a vast umbrella, and disappeared behind its ample shade from scrutiny and the supposed severity of the elements, looking, as there was neither rain nor sun, like that Asiatic potentate, above whose head as a sign of royalty an umbrella is reverentially and habitually carried. There was a general rising of collars, and buttoning of coats, and slouching of hats, and shrinking and shrugging; but all were too courteous and obliging to remonstrate, and I am not sure that one of the victims did not actually assist us to open this terrible window, though so much to his own discomfiture. Shall I confess it? grieved as I was to cause so much apparent annoyance, I had not the magnanimity to raise the glass; I felt so sure that, though unpalatable to them, this homœopathic dose was for their good. It must be, no doubt, the great variability and the violent extremes of their climate that render them thus susceptible of the slightest chill. I heard some saying, "We shall all be frozen before we get to our journey's end," yet there was only a little part of the window open, and the only persons close to it were ourselves. I think I ought to have shut it notwithstanding; but I can only hope none of the passengers suffered from this barbarous infliction of Zephyrus. We who stood the whole brunt of it certainly did not.

INDIAN GIRL IN THE NORMAL SCHOOL.—The Albany correspondent of the Courier and Enquirer, writes:

"At the Normal School to-day, I found an Indian girl, quietly, more gently and quietly than her 'pale face' associates, pursuing her studies, and those studies difficult. Her home is still amidst her tribe. The people of the forest are yet her people, but she is preparing to be a teacher among them, and by such aid as that, it is, that wigwam will give place to house and home—blanket to silk—the arrow to the plough—the indolent savage to the thoughtful and honorable man. The Tonawanda and the Onondaga, and the Alleghany are the marble out of which Education can carve its noblest statues. Those are they that shall yet vindicate the name of those who hold the title deeds of the Republic."

The "Indian Girl" is Miss Caroline Parker, from the Tonawanda Reservation. She is an accomplished, intelligent and beautiful young lady. Previous to entering the Normal School two years ago, she was much better educated than most girls of her age, and since becoming a member of that Institution, has improved her opportunities to the utmost. Miss P. is a sister of Mr. Ely S. Parker, well known to many of our citizens.—*Rochester Daily American.*

QUEER, IF TRUE.—A correspondent in D—— County, Ohio, relates the following incident, as occurring in a village-church in his neighborhood:

"At the close of the service, last Sunday, the following announcements were made, with due solemnity, by one of the fathers:

"'Prayer-meeting at Brother Wood's next Thursday evening; also, a 'shooting match' at Brother Rohn's on Christmas. We hope the lovers of the good cause, and good venison, will turn out generally on both occasions.—With respect to the latter, we may remark: Brother Rohn is a worthy man, though poor, and any assistance in this way will be thankfully received.'

"An actual fact, without the slightest exaggeration."

☞ The Boston Times says an acquaintance of the editor a few weeks since, purchased a box of segars warranted "first quality." After smoking half a dozen he became convinced that the filling was composed of some other material than tobacco. Taking a small quantity of rich earth he filled a flower pot, and planted one, and then patiently awaited, for a few days, the result. Half a dozen buds appeared, and, at the end of two weeks, as fine a head of cabbage was grown as ever appeared.

SATURDAY
EVENING POST.
HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.
PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, APRIL 17, 1852.

ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A MERE REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &c.

The terms of the POST are $2, if paid in advance—$3, if not paid in advance. For $5 in advance, one copy is sent three years. We continue the following low terms to Clubs, to be sent, in the city, to one address, and in the country to one Post Office:

4 Copies,	$5 00	Per Annum.
8 " (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$10 00	"
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20 " (and one to Agent, or the getter up of the Club,)	$20 00	"

ADDITIONS TO CLUBS.—Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add new names to it at the same rate, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the main list do. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions in each Club, end at one and the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The Money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured, if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.

Post Masters or others sending for Clubs, would confer a favor by having them sent to one address, when they can do so conveniently.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, in which they live. *All letters must be post-paid.*

Subscribers wishing their papers changed, will please give the name of the Post Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

We trust our old friends the Postmasters, will exert themselves and get up large Clubs for the Mammoth Post; or if they do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offer themselves, that they will show our Prospectus to some other influential and responsible person who will be willing to do so. It must be remembered that the *postage is just the same on a first-class paper, as on the meanest and poorest of the small reprints.*

THE JAPAN EXPEDITION.

From editorials that have appeared in the London and Paris papers, it is not improbable that our Government has been sounding the Governments of Great Britain and France, as to the light in which the proposed Japan Expedition would be regarded in Europe. The answer, as is natural, is very satisfactory. The cold-hearted and iron-handed monarchies of the Old World, are pleased with the prospect of our beginning to walk in their bloody and unscrupulous footsteps. Our readers will be reminded of a well-known passage in Isaiah:—

"It hath raised up from their thrones all the kings of the nations.

"All they shall speak and say unto thee, Art thou also become weak as we? art thou become like unto us?"

Hear what the Paris "Constitutionnel" says:

"We cannot but approve the American Government for its liberality and want of exclusiveness, in giving instructions to the commander of the fleet to demand that *the concessions he may force from the Japanese* be enjoyed equally by all nations of the earth."

In other words, we shall be delighted, Messrs. Americans, with your "filibustering" expedition, especially as you propose to let us have our share of the plunder.

The London Times says:

"It is a fair question how far any tribe or race of human beings possess the right of excluding the rest of mankind from all participation in the benefits to be derived from an extensive and beautiful region. That it abounds with mineral and vegetable productions, and is admirably adapted for carrying on commercial intercourse with advantage to the inhabitants and profit to the rest of mankind, may not affect the properties of the problem, but at least it quickens our desire for a solution."

We would suggest another equally "fair" question for the consideration of the "Times"—How far has any man the right to exclude the rest of mankind from all participation in the benefits to be derived from an extensive and beautiful house or farm? A certain class of the community, who live by their wits—and fingers—would take great interest in the discussion of this question.

Now the facts of the case are simply these: The people of Japan have observed with alarm the encroachment of Europeans upon various Asiatic States—especially in Hindoostan. They have observed that first a trade is opened—then a trading establishment is purchased—then a small territory is acquired—then more territory, by siding with one of the parties in a native quarrel; such quarrels being instigated, if they do not arise of themselves—until, finally, the whole country passes into the hands of the strangers. The Japanese argue, therefore—we must oppose the first step. If we would preserve ourselves from utter ruin, we must refuse to have anything to do with these foreign interlopers. Open a free trade with them, and they will soon find means to play the same game here as they have in Southern Asia. Therefore, the very instinct of self-preservation says, Refuse all but the most limited and necessary intercourse.

And now Christian nations—*Protestant* nations—are to be found, who are not willing to allow this non-intercourse. Although Japan is as out-of-the-way a place almost as can be seen on the map—though its trade is comparatively an unimportant matter—such is the devoutness with which Mammon is worshipped, and the "rage canine" with which the "almighty dollar" is sought, that influential men, calling themselves Christians, are to be heard advocating the murder, if necessary, of an unoffending people, in order to open their ports to our trade. And other men, professing to be Ministers and Members of the Church of Christ, find out all of a sudden that their Master's "kingdom is not of this world," and have not a word to say against an outrage of the most unchristian and unholy character. Ah, if that Divine Master was to appear again in the world, would He not have reason to say as of old:—"Now do ye Pharisees make clean the outside of the cup and the platter; but your inward part is *full of ravening and wickedness.*"

Of course our Christian politicians would not deal in any unnecessary cruelty—they adopt the spirit of old Izaak Walton's advice to the fisherman who is impaling a worm on his hook, "handle him as if you loved him." The "Times" says:—

"Now it would seem the term of civilized exclusion from Japan is at hand, although, *happily*, we are not in this instance to be the *executioners*. The expedition is to be undertaken by the United States. If carried out in *a spirit of humanity and sound policy, without unnecessary waste of life*, and under the full impression that the agents of the government, and not the great mass of the population, are in fault, Commodore Perry will be backed with the sympathies of all European nations."

Why are you "happy," Mr. Times, that the United States, and not England, is to do this work? Because you feel, as every man who is at all worthy of the name feels, that this is a *dirty* business. You feel that it is the assertion of a "right" through mere brute force, which is no right, but a Heaven-daring wrong. A "right" which if claimed in relation to your own Government, even with the plea that "the great mass of the population" were not "in fault," you would laugh to scorn. But hear the "Times" further:—

"It should not, however, be forgotten, that both humanity and policy recommend moderation in the midst of success. Wiser maxims than of old are now beginning to prevail among civilized nations; mere territorial acquisitions are known to yield but slender gains. If only we can establish a free commercial intercourse with Asiatic nations, conquests must be regarded as mere burdens. We can have but little doubt that the United States expedition against Japan will prove THE COUNTERPART OF OUR OWN LATE OPERATIONS IN CHINA. May Commodore Perry and his forces meet with a like success, and use it to *as good a purpose.*"

The "counterpart of our own late operations in China." Our readers will remember with what a burst of indignation those "late operations in China" were received by the people and press of the United States. But was this indignation all bombast and pretence? Was it merely because our rival, *Great Britain*, had committed this foul wrong, that the whole country united in its condemnation? The world will have cause to think so, if the press and people now keep silence, when there is great reason to believe that this American Japan Expedition, is all that the "Times" has asserted it to be. If its objects be not such as are represented, a word from the Secretary of State would set the Administration right with the country—and we know no reason, fit for utterance in a Republic, why that word should not be spoken.

THE MORMONS.

It will be noticed by the postscript to the letter on the "Book of Mormon," published this week, that the "Elder" who writes it, denies the charge that Brigham Young and other Mormons at Salt Lake city have a plurality of wives. From the evidence already presented to the public, we have scarcely a doubt upon the subject; but as Congress probably will take up this matter, when the members get through a little with their President making, and begin to attend more closely to the affairs of the nation, we may reasonably expect before long the production of such a mass of proof as to set the question forever at rest. One fact alone, is almost conclusive in our opinion: Our readers will remember that it was more than hinted in Congress, that Mr. Bernhisel, himself, the delegate from Utah, was a polygamist—and yet, so *far as we have observed*, Mr. Bernhisel has never risen in his seat and denied the imputation.

In relation to the practice of "spiritual wifehood," as explained by our correspondent, we have something to say. Even the "sistering," we think, is often carried too far in some of our churches; but a woman has no right to have a "spiritual" "husband," who is not her husband in all senses. You cannot, in this state of existence, divide matter and spirit. It is a false philosophy that ever dictates it; and the consequences are always, in the long run, pernicious. Those of our readers who are acquainted with church history, will remember in this connection, the corruptions that came at an early period in the Christian church, from a disposition on the part of some to sink the material and its claims, in the consideration of "converted" human nature.

As to this Mormon system of "spiritual wifehood," we do not desire to be unjust to any class of men, but we cannot avoid the belief—not only that its inevitable tendency is to immorality—but that it had its origin in a desire for, and love of, corruption. We do not believe it possible for such a system—*as explained by our correspondent*—ever to have had its conception in the souls of good and pure men. It seems to us expressly designed as an aid and a cloak to licentiousness. We would not err in charity—but neither would we err in truth. This doctrine of "spiritual wifehood"—as explained by our correspondent, an Elder in the Mormon Church—is, it seems to us, if anything ever was, a "doctrine of devils."

No wife can have two husbands, either in a spiritual or any other sense, without sin. Every woman who falls in her duty, first falls "spiritually;" she becomes the "spiritual wife"—no, not "*wife*"—of him for whom she perils and sells her soul. No woman can become the "spiritual *wife*" of any man but her lawful husband. She may become a spiritual concubine.

And see how adroitly the whole thing is planned with a view to evil. The woman may go—so our correspondent says—and live in the same dwelling with her spiritual husband, as an assistant in household affairs. Among the "Society of Friends," it is advised that betrothed parties should not be allowed to live under the same roof. The "Friends," being pure-hearted, would avoid even the least possibility of temptation, the least "appearance of evil;" the Mormons, on the other hand, permit those who never expect to be man and wife in a legal sense—mere spiritual lovers—to place themselves in the very whirlpool of temptation. Why they do this, is only explainable on one ground—it is not a matter that men and women can long make a mistake about. The pure heart is quick in its instincts, even when the intellect can assign no reason.

We have thus at last an acknowledgment of the system of "spiritual wifehood" from an Elder in the Mormon Church, which must condemn the whole sect in the mind of every clear-sighted, pure-hearted man and woman. For the silver veil that our correspondent throws over it, cannot conceal in the least the deformity of the practice which he attempts to justify. Every man and woman who thinks upon the subject at all, knows what the results of such a system must be—knows, moreover, that it is gross, impure, and immoral in itself; knows that all "spiritual wifehood" which is not based upon, or contemplates lawful marriage, is spiritual *harlotry*. Knowing this, they will know that charity towards it, is charity towards a most deadly sin—a sin that, if not repented of, will ultimately plunge the Mormon community into a state of immorality and licentiousness, that will end in a decline and dispersion as rapid and wonderful as their rise.

INDIAN SOCIALISTS.

According to "Richardson's Arctic Expedition," the Dog-rib Indians are practical Socialists. Custom has established among them a practice universally acted up to, that all may avail themselves of the produce of a hunter's energy and skill; and they do not even leave to him the distribution of his own game. All that he can claim as his own are the ribs and tongue. As a consequence of this state of things, provisions are seldom stored for times of scarcity, but everything is almost instantly devoured. It is further said:—

Every man being equally entitled to what his neighbor has, falsehood is practiced to such an extent, that the Dog-ribs can scarcely be said to esteem truth a virtue. If a young man is successful in a morning chase, instead of rushing in among his friends, and proclaiming the good news, he squats himself in a corner and pretends that some great calamity has befallen him. The women of the tribe are described as "at the bottom of the scale of humanity in North America."

This is rather a discouraging picture for French and American Socialists; but then they may say, in language similar to that of the London "Times" relative to Japan:—It is a fair question how far any human being possesses the right of excluding the rest of his tribe from all participation in the benefits of a large and fat deer.

SCARLET FEVER AND PUTRID SORE THROAT.—Dr. Lindsay, of Washington, endorses the recommendation to rub with fat bacon in cases of scarlet fever. Certainly it is a very simple remedy, and it can do no harm to try it, if it be not too much depended on. Dr. Lindsay says:

My plan has been to have the whole body rubbed with the inside rind of fat, uncooked bacon, during the whole course of the disease, and to depend upon the tincture of iodine, applied freely once, twice or three times in the twenty-four hours, to arrest the anginous affection. But one case (and that had left the city convalescent) terminated fatally, besides another one which I saw in consultation, in which this treatment was applied.

There may be an apparent success from the use of the above remedies, however, without its being a real success. We have heard an eminent physician say, that, in the course of his practice, he has repeatedly thought he was able to master any case of scarlet fever, basing his opinion upon a long course of continued success; and that then case after case would occur, which would completely baffle all his efforts. The fact is, that in a large proportion of cases in all diseases, the patient would get well of himself.

While we are upon the subject, we may further state, that a correspondent of the "Inquirer" recommends Peruvian Bark, mixed with Molasses, as very efficacious in the cure of Putrid Sore Throat. He says: "Some years ago, I was one of five persons, in the same house, attacked with Scarlet Fever and Putrid Sore Throat, and the only one who survived the attack. I took Peruvian Bark and Molasses—the others did not."

KOSSUTH.—Kossuth was received in Mobile with considerable enthusiasm; he addressed an audience of 2,500, who responded favorably to his sentiments. At Charleston no excitement was manifested during his short stay. As to his plans for the future, the London Times says:—

"It was his intention, with about forty of his countrymen, to reside temporarily in Belgium, and there quietly to watch the progress of events in Europe. The sole reason why Kossuth would have preferred Belgium to England was the great economy practicable in the former country. The altered state of affairs in France has, however, satisfied him that the Belgium Government would not sanction his residence in Belgium at present; and, therefore, he has fixed on England as the place of his residence, for a season. His course of procedure, we learn from one of his most intimate friends, will be to *assume a passive attitude* for the present, in the assured belief that events are rapidly hurrying onward to a great crisis both in Germany and Italy."

VACCINATION.—Some time since we asked how it was that the vaccine matter was not oftener procured directly from the cow. We now find the following in a letter from Naples, to the Albany Evening Journal:—

"I saw the other day what struck me as a medical novelty, or at least a novel mode of inoculation for kine-pox. This was the 'pock cow.' She is led about the city from house to house, the doctor inquiring at each whether they have any children for inoculation? The matter, instead of coming, as with us, from the doctor's saddle-bags, is taken directly from the cow's bag, into which fresh incisions are made with the lancet."

We think the Naples plan a capital one. The chances of no disease being communicated but the one intended, strike us as much greater in this mode.

THE WIFE'S VISIT.—A Mr. E. J. Handiboe has been humbugging the Boston "Carpet Bag" with a poem that was once "original," under the above title.

ROTATION IN OFFICE.

A Washington correspondent of the "Pennsylvanian," says, with great truth:—

Virginia understands how to manage her own affairs and to maintain her influence in Congress better than any other State, except Kentucky, Tennessee, N. Carolina, and S. Carolina. She acts upon the system of securing the services of a good representative, so long as he is willing to come here. It is almost inconceivable how a knowledge of the rules, and of the [illegible] of legislation on the part of members, helps the State they represent. According to our Pennsylvania practice, when a good man has got acquainted with the habits and customs of Congress—and it takes at least two sessions of Congress to do it—he is whisked out of his seat, to give place to a new man, who goes through the same routine, and when he is really influential gives place to another. Under this system the State suffers beyond measure, [illegible] of her most essential interests, and sees other States outstripping her by dint of the superior experience of their representatives. Virginia, for instance, has had for years in Congress, T. H. BAYLY, R. K. MEADE, T. H. AVERETT, H. A. EDMUNDSON, PAULUS POWELL, THOMAS S. BOCOCK, J. M. H. BEALE, FAYETTE MCMULLEN, J. S. MILLSON, A. R. HOLLADAY, &c.

We believe it is the regular custom in this State, to retain a member of Congress, or of the Legislature, out of office, when he has served two terms—in other words, just as he has begun to be worth something. An old member of a deliberative body, other things being equal, has probably three-fold the influence of a new one. Of all things, we despise what is called "rotation in office." No man would attempt to carry out such a system in his private business, and why should a collection of men? It is one of the traits of a good business man, that having found an able salesman, clerk, or agent of any kind, he does not part with him easily. He knows that the longer he can keep him, the greater interest he will take in the business, and the greater skill and wisdom he will show in its management. There is nothing good without permanency. Capable men are always deterred from entering upon pursuits in which they are liable to constant changes—and, if they do enter upon them, there are great temptations to play a grab game. They say, "the present moment only is ours—let us secure some of the spoils." We have no doubt that many able men—men of a superior class to the common run of politicians—are prevented from accepting nominations for legislative offices, because it will prove a serious detriment to their business, without any prospect of their services being required for more than two or four years.

FOREIGN BLOCKS.

The block of Red Granite which the Government of the Swiss Confederation has had prepared for the Washington Monument bears this significant inscription:

"Dioalte freie Schweiz dem Amerikan dem Generale G. Washington."

Old free Switzerland to the memory of General G. Washington.

We perceive that the Boston "Post" advocates the exclusion of all foreign blocks from the monument. We think this would be the height of incivility, under the circumstances. If we had intended to have it purely a domestic concern, it should have been duly announced at the start. The collectors also should have been warned against receiving Spanish fips, levys, or quarters as contributions. Then native workmen should have been employed, whose ancestors, from the time of Noah, had been born in the country.

But, for our part, we are for letting things take their course; and we would receive blocks, not only from Switzerland and Hamburg, but from the Pope, the Emperor Nicholas, the Emperor of Austria, Louis Napoleon—and "the world, the flesh, and the devil" generally. It is about the only way that the wicked can pay homage to virtue in this world, by building the sepulchres of the righteous, whom their fathers have killed.

COBBETT.

An English paper of recent date, says:—

The friends of the late William Cobbett, to the number of about seventy-five, met at the Old House Inn, Oldham, and partook of dinner, in commemoration of his birth-day.

The admirers of Cobbett in this country—and who is there that has read his "Advice to Young Men," that is not an admirer?—will be pleased to see that his memory is held in respect in his native land. For our part, we would drink a glass of pure water any time, to the memory of one of the truest, bravest, most heroic, and yet most tender of souls, that ever stormed down a giant wrong, or lifted up with kindly hand the weak and fallen.

MR. WEBSTER'S GREEK QUOTATION.—We recently copied from a contemporary a Greek quotation lately used by Mr. Webster, with some amusing remarks intended as a fair hit at the practice of interlarding speeches with the dead languages. A correspondent sends us the English of the Greek in question—which we did not give at the time, because it would have hurt the point of the joke. It is as follows:

And he (the Apocalyptic Angel) cried mightily, with a strong voice, saying, Babylon (America) the great is fallen, is fallen, and is become the habitation of devils, and the hold of every foul spirit, and a cage of every unclean and hateful bird.

The above was given by Mr. Webster in the original Greek, instead of in English. The point of the joke was, that if an angel ever should cry the above through our skies (as Mr. Webster said) *in Greek*, the people would not understand him. As it is not probable that such an announcement to America would be made in any other than the national language, Mr. Webster's Greek was in more than usual bad taste.

INTERVENTION.—A resolution has passed the Ohio Senate, to loan Kossuth the arms of the State, "to aid in the coming European struggle."

Come, come, Messrs. Buckeyes, don't be ridiculous. As you cannot get Ohio in a quarrel that will not involve all her sister States, you should not take any private State *action*—we allude not to mere speeches and resolutions, intended to influence Congress—upon the subject of Intervention at all. As the State Legislatures have no right under the Constitution to manage the foreign policy of the country, they should not do anything calculated to embarrass the National Government. This lending of the State arms to Kossuth is, moreover, a very bad precedent. Suppose Mississippi should lend her State arms to some Cuban or Mexican Revolutionist, what would Ohio say? Would she not say, and truly, that one State had no right to run the risk of involving by her separate action, the whole Union?

AN INVITING COUNTRY.—Here is a companion picture to the one on our fourth page, descriptive of a region in Northern New York. A gentleman who removed from Boon County, in Kentucky, to Missouri, writes back the following flattering account of that country:

You very truly said that I had sought my fortunes in the land of Pukes; but like the ancient Prophets and Kings, "I sought but never found." You wished to know what I thought of this country and the people thereof. As for the country, the land is as *cheap as dirt*, and good enough; but the climate is rainy, blowy, and sultry. The people die so fast here that *every man has his third wife, and every woman is a widow.* As for the people of Missouri, they are perfect Christians. They fulfil the Scriptures to the letter, where it says "let God be true, but every man a liar." Don't let this keep any back who wish to emigrate, for it is a fine country.

CUBAN EXILES.—The New York Sun publishes an authentic list of the names of over 800 Cuban gentlemen, mostly planters, merchants or professional men, who have been either banished from the island or sent to prison at Ceuta, on account of their supposed connection with the last political troubles in Cuba.

The "authentic" facts of the N. Y. Sun heretofore, upon the subject of Cuba, have proved so unreliable, that we place very little confidence in the above statement. Of course, it may possibly be true—but, if we wished to bet on the number of Cuban exiles and prisoners, we should bet on eighty, rather than eight hundred.

POETICAL OBITUARY.—The following poetical pendant to an obituary notice recently appeared in one of the daily papers:

"Farewell, our dear little BILLY;
Thy last sleep was sweet as a lily;
Still nature binds us to mourn as a dove,
As thou art a son of so much love.

"Farewell to thee, we say in the papers,
But imprint on the mind thy innocent capers;
Thou art gone from trouble and pain,
With Jesus in glory forever to reign."

THE ORIGINAL STATES.—Maryland is the sixth of the "Old Thirteen" that has appointed Delegates to the Fourth of July Convention for adopting measures to erect appropriate monuments in Independence Square. We trust the other seven States will act in time. If there is "hallowed ground" in the Union, it is that on which the Declaration of Independence was adopted and first proclaimed to the world.

A NEW RAILROAD.—A Bill has passed both branches of the Legislature of this State, authorizing the construction of a Railroad from Philadelphia to Easton and the Water-Gap, with the object of connecting with the Railroads in progress from New York across New Jersey.

INCREASE OF CITIES.—The most rapid ratio of increase in the towns of the United States during the ten years between 1840 and 1850, was in the following places:—

Milwaukie, Wis.,	1,071 per cent.
Chicago, Ill.,	569 " "
Williamsburg, N. Y.,	504 " "
St. Louis, Mo.,	372 " "
Lafayette, La.,	342 " "
Memphis, Tenn.,	336 " "
Manchester, N. H.,	[illegible] " "

The above are all that range over 300 per cent. increase. We notice that New Orleans, which increased 105 per cent. from 1830 to 1840, only increased about 17 per cent. from 1840 to 1850. New York increased 64 per cent. between 1840 and 1850; Charleston 46—she decreased a little in the ten years previous; Savannah 43; Boston 46; and Cincinnati 149. As to Philadelphia, only the City Proper, between South and Vine Streets, is given—and the adjoining Districts, are embraced in the county. We know not how many inhabitants are in the compact part of the county, and therefore cannot calculate with accuracy the rate of increase in what is generally and justly considered Philadelphia. We give a portion of the table, prepared by the Superintendent of the Census, below:—

Cities and Towns.	Ratio of increase from 1830 to 1840.	Population in 1840.	Population in 1850.	Ratio of increase.
Bangor, Maine,	280.9	8,627	14,432	67.30
Portland,	25.70	15,218	20,815	36.77
Augusta,	33.01	5,314	8,225	25.77
Bath,	38.95	5,141	8,000	61.
Manchester, N. H.,	689.57	[illegible]	13,932	[illegible]
Boston, Mass.,	42.1	93,383	136,871	46.26
Lowell,	607.20	20,796	33,380	60.29
Salem,	9.34	15,082	20,264	34.32
Roxbury,	29.29	9,089	18,364	102.08
Charlestown,	39.75*	11,484	17,216	49.91
Worcester,	56.90	7,497	17,049	127.41
New Bedford,	60.2	12,087	16,443	36.03
Cambridge,	[illegible]	8,409	15,215	[illegible]
Lynn,	56.6	9,367	14,257	52.2
Springfield,	61.38	10,985	11,766	7.1
Taunton,	[illegible]	7,645	10,441	36.57
Providence, R. I.,	25.85	23,171	41,513	79.16
New Haven, Conn.,	31.37	12,960	20,345	56.98
Norwich,	49.25	7,239	10,265	41.8
Hartford,	30.74	9,468	13,555	43.16
New York city,	54.04	312,710	515,394	64.81
Brooklyn,	30.37	36,233	96,838	167.30
Albany,	39.29	33,721	50,763	50.53
Buffalo,	110.11	18,213	42,261	132.00
Rochester,	110.2	20,191	36,403	80.29
Williamsburg,	388.04	5,094	30,780	504.26
Troy,	67.8	19,334	28,785	48.89
Syracuse,			22,271	
Utica,	53.37	12,782	17,565	37.41
Poughkeepsie,	28.14	10,006	13,944	39.36
Lockport,	136.04	9,125	12,320	35.04
Oswego,	72.08	4,665	12,205	161.63
Newburgh,	30.66	8,933	11,415	27.78
Kingston,	39.66	5,824	10,232	75.7
Newark, N. J.,	57.86	17,290	38,894	124.85
Paterson,		7,596	11,338	49.25
New Brunswick,	10.00	8,663	12,387	34.33
Philadelphia city,	16.4	93,665	121,376	29.58
Philadelphia county, exclusive of the city,	52.70	164,372	287,390	74.85
Pittsburg,	46.	21,115	46,988	100.7
Allegheny,	300.10	10,089	21,261	110.78
Reading,	63.64	8,410	15,766	87.45
Lancaster,	9.26	8,417	12,365	46.9
Wilmington, Del.,		8,367	13,979	67.07
Baltimore, Maryland,	26.9	102,313	169,054	65.23
Washington, D. C.,	21.1	23,364	40,001	71.2
Richmond, Virginia,	23.36	20,153	27,482	36.36
Norfolk,	11.35	10,920	14,326	31.0
Petersburg,	33.91	11,136	14,010	25.8
Wheeling,	60.65	7,885	11,391	44.4
Charleston, S. C.,	*	29,261	42,985	46.9
Savannah, Georgia,	35.87	11,214	16,060	43.21
Mobile, Alabama,	276.74	12,672	20,513	61.87
New Orleans, La.,	105.80	102,193	119,461	16.89
Lafayette,		3,207	14,190	342.46
Memphis, Tennessee,		2,026	8,839	336.27
Nashville,	26.60	6,929	10,478	51.21
Louisville, Kentucky,	100.1	21,210	43,126	103.33
Cincinnati, Ohio,	86.01	46,338	115,436	149.11
Columbus,	160.37	6,048	17,882	195.66
Cleveland,	661.21	6,071	17,034	180.57
Dayton,	195.95	6,067	10,977	80.92
Chillicothe,	29.74	3,977	7,100	78.52
Zanesville,	35.04	4,766	7,929	61.36
Madison, Indiana,		3,798	8,005	110.76
Chicago, Illinois,		4,479	29,963	570.34
Detroit, Michigan,	300.63	9,102	21,019	130.90
St. Louis, Missouri,	330.9	16,469	77,860	372.76
Milwaukie, Wiscon.		1,712	20,061	1071.78

* Ratio of decrease, 3.30.

New Publications.

THE PENNSYLVANIA JOURNAL OF PRISON DISCIPLINE AND PHILANTHROPY. April, 1852.

A highly interesting portion of this pamphlet is a notice of the Report of the Committee appointed by the Legislature of New York to examine into the condition of their State Prisons. The examination appears to have been energetic and thorough; very many abuses are disclosed, such as excessive punishment, dictated by anger, and disproportioned to the offence, neglect of the sick and maimed, an undue regard to economy, interfering with the welfare of the prisoner, a frightful cause of insanity and disease, &c. The following are the twelve propositions which the Committee deduced from their examination of the prisons:

1. That a great majority of the convicts are susceptible of being influenced by the same good motives and impulses which influence other men; and, therefore, that a system based upon reason and kindness, tending to inspire feelings of self-respect, hopefulness and penitence ought to be adopted in all our prisons, so far as is practicable without impairing the deterring character essential to any system of punishment.

2. That the rations of the prisoners should *invariably* be such as are, in the opinion of the physician, entirely consistent with good health.

3. That a sufficiency of pure air at all times, and of artificial warmth in cold or damp weather, should be introduced into the cells and workshops of the prisons; and that the means of lighting every cell, except those used for punishment, should be provided at each prison, so that no prisoner may be left in darkness for more than the maximum time required for sleep.

4. That the use of the yoke and shower-bath should be discontinued, and separate confinement at hard labor, and other privations, substituted as means of punishment and discipline.

5. That all punishments for breaches of discipline in the prisons, should be inflicted under the direction and supervision of the warden, and by some officer unconcerned in the offence.

6. That some systematic aid and encouragement should be afforded to discharged convicts by the State.

7. That a rigid and thorough examination of the prisons should be made, annually, under the appointment and direction of the Legislature.

8. That the Annual Reports of the Inspectors should exhibit not only the *cash* receipts and expenditures of each prison, but every debt incurred and credit allowed by the several agents.

9. That the government of the prisons should be entirely divested of the influence of party politics.

10. That the number of prisoners at Auburn and Sing-Sing, should be diminished, by increasing the number to be sent to the Clinton prison.

11. That the length of sentences, especially for first offences, should be lessened.

12. That the government and condition of our county jails and Penitentiaries, should be thoroughly investigated and reformed.

THE AMERICAN JOURNAL OF INSANITY. Published by the New York State Lunatic Asylum, Utica. April, 1852.

The chief articles in this number are a "Review of Moreau's Remarks on Insanity, its Nature and Treatment," "European Institutions for Idiots," by Pliny Earle, M. D., Essay on "The Supposed Increase of Insanity," by Edward Jarvis, M. D., and other able papers. At the Asylum for Idiots established in London in 1847, the Directors in educating the pupils have "Acted on the principle that *always there is mind*, and that *in itself it is perfect*; and that it has imperfect and defective expression from imperfect or deranged organization. Their education, therefore, has been principally physical, and they have availed themselves of separation and classification in conducting it. They have sought for the particular defect, and begun with it. They have educated the eye, the ear, the mouth, the brain, the muscle, the limb; and have thus endeavored to reach the better portion of our nature, that it also might be trained to moral and spiritual exercises."

The late M. Leuret, one of the principal physicians of the Bicetre, advocated spiritual means altogether for the treatment of insanity. His idea is, that "if insanity, properly so called, leaves no marks of its progress after death, it is because the elements that induce it are of another order than the physical causes of disease. A spiritualist, in the full sense of the term, Leuret sought for the origin of derangement in the incorrectness of ideas. And he scouted the opinion of curing these exalted or melancholic persons, by vesicatories, purgatives, or what not. What, he urges, lies at the foundation of insanity? Exaggerated ideas, vicious associations, perverted judgment, illusions of the senses, *psychical* symptoms and not *physical* ones. The physician must seek to introduce new ideas, and thus create a diversion."

THE TWO BRIDES: A Story of Real Life. By T. S. ARTHUR. Author of "The Banker's Wife," "Love in a Cottage," "Agnes, or the Possessed," "The Divorced Wife," &c., &c., &c. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson, 98 Chesnut street.

Mr. Arthur has a talent for eliciting interest from commonplace occurrences, making a readable and instructive story out of people's every-day doings. The story before us, a good specimen of his style, was, as our readers will remember, originally published in "The Post."

THE LANTERN.—No. 14 contains a capital engraving of a "Contemplated Addition to the Capitol—the Sparring Room," &c., &c. For sale by F. M. Wood, Ledger Building, and Callender, opposite the Exchange.

THE SCHOOLMATE.—We have received the February and March numbers of a periodical with the above title. We should judge it well calculated to entertain and instruct the young.

☞ We have received from Henry Carey Baird, Philadelphia, Nos. 9 and 10 of the Practical Model Calculator, clearly printed and amply illustrated.

Our Correspondents.

THE BOOK OF MORMON.

BY AN ELDER OF THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER DAY SAINTS.

A few days ago I sent you an article explaining the spiritual wife system as held and taught by us. I now proceed to give you our view in relation to your other queries. First, Our views in relation to the "Book of Mormon"—the necessity of a new Revelation, &c. There are many things involved in mystery, some of which the Book of Mormon explains, viz.: The Aborigines of America; Who were they? Whence came they? And how did they get here? These questions are all explained in said Book, in a manner so plain, that no person, whose mind has not been prejudiced against the Book, can read it, without admitting that it is the most plausible account ever published, especially when we can find passages in the Old Testament to support the same view. Permit me here to notice a few subjects, viz.: In the first place, this Book makes out that, These people called American Indians, were a part of the descendants of Ephraim. In the 48th Chapter of the Book of Genesis, we have an account of Jacob (Israel) blessing the two sons of Joseph, viz., Ephraim and Manasseh, refusing to put his right hand on the head of Manasseh, who was the first born, saying his younger brother shall be greater than he, and shall become a multitude of nations in the midst of the earth. Again, in the 49th Chapter of Genesis, he (Israel) blessed his twelve sons: Of Joseph he says, his "branches run over the wall." This wall we understand to mean the dividing line which separates the Eastern continent from this; and the branches to be the children of Ephraim. I would ask you for a more likely explanation of the fulfilment of this prophecy than this. And in the 37th Chapter of Ezekiel, commencing at the 16th verse, the Prophet is to write on one stick for Judah and the children of his companions, and on another stick for Ephraim and the whole house of Israel his companions. We consider the Old Testament to represent what was written for Judah as we received it from the Jews. But I ask where is what was written for Ephraim? We believe it is the Book of Mormon!! Again we find, Hosea, 8th Chapter, 11th and 12th verses, I have written to Ephraim the great things of my law, but they were counted as a strange thing. Now I ask again: where is that strange thing which was written for Ephraim? We believe it is this self same Book of Mormon, which, nearly every person who has ever read it, is ready and willing to admit is a strange thing. We believe that it gives a true, and to us, a satisfactory account of the means by which those people crossed the line, or channel, which separates between the old and new world. It also records many important events which transpired amongst them on this continent: and many things which were revealed to them by way of prophecy, some of which prophecies have been literally fulfilled since its publication, and others are now being fulfilled. This strange thing also gives some very important information in relation to American antiquities; which perhaps Martin Van Buren had read, which caused him to appoint Mr. Stephens, in 1839, to visit and examine Guatemala, &c. He, it seems, accompanied by Mr. Catherwood, examined some of the antiquities of that country, and it seems that Mr. Stephens published in the Albany Weekly Journal of July 3rd, 1841, "A Description of the Ruins of the City of Copan"—having given a very interesting account of this desolated city—its walls, sculptured figures, terraces, &c., covered with trees about twenty feet in circumference, he says he asked the Indians, Who made these? and they answered, "Who knows?" If Mr. Stephens had read and believed the Book of Mormon, he would not have needed to ask these Indians that question.

He says, "Books, the records of knowledge, are silent on this theme." He is mistaken. The Book of Mormon, which was published in 1830, about eleven years before this report was made, gives an astonishing account of the people who inhabited this continent before those Ephraimites came here. They were called Jaredites.

In the New York Weekly Herald was published an article taken from Mr. Catherwood's lecture in that city, but I have not room to comment; I will just remark that it confirms and strengthens the candid reader in the belief that this strange Book is true: and I here ask what evil can result from believing it is true? Especially as it inculcates no doctrine or practice which conflicts with the Bible; the slanderous declarations of those who never read it, to the contrary, notwithstanding. We hold the Bible as the rule of Faith and practice, and we believe the Book of Mormon also to be true, and not at all conflicting. Moreover, we find in the Bible, quotations from twelve or fourteen books, which are not found in the English translation of the Bible.

In conclusion, I remark that it is my honest conviction, that all who honestly and without prejudice, will read this strange Book, called the Book of Mormon, will admit the truths I have here set forth concerning it. Hoping and praying that some may be induced so to do, I will now conclude.

P. S. Your first question appended to my article explaining the spiritual wife system, as published in your paper of the 3rd inst., seems to regard it a matter admitted by us, that Brigham Young actually lives in the practice of Polygamy, which is by no means the case—we admit no such thing, nor do I believe it, and I defy the world to prove it. In fact, my article referred to, states that, If any man perverts the system, as soon as it is known to the Church, he is cut off from amongst us. We deny that these things are tolerated amongst us at all.

To your 2nd question, viz.: Whether spiritual wives are expected or allowed to go and live in the same houses with their spiritual husbands? I answer, That they may, and no doubt are frequently allowed to occupy the situation of a domestic servant or hired maid, to do house work for their spiritual husband, where they would certainly have a much better opportunity of receiving spiritual advice and instruction, than if separated by several miles distance.—When a female is separated a distance from her spiritual adviser, it is sometimes necessary for her to obtain information by epistolary correspondence, which subjects both the parties to great inconvenience. If while employed as a domestic maid in the family—the parties pervert the system from a holy to a carnal use, I assure you, and your numerous readers, such persons are guilty of an outrage before God, and the Church would most certainly cut them off as offending members, just as the P. E. Church did with Bishop Onderdonk, except that we don't endow them handsomely for life, as I stated in my last communication. I hope, gentlemen, that my answers to these, your questions, will prove satisfactory to you and your readers. Any information I can give on the peculiarities of our doctrine, I am willing to give you, and through your paper to the public.

THE FIELD BEAN.—Could you give us some information, through your valuable paper, relative to the cultivation and treatment of the Field Bean—or the Winter table bean. You know, I imagine, the kind of bean I allude to; they are the small white bean such as are cultivated for the city markets. And could you also inform us how much they yield per acre; and the kind of ground best adapted to their cultivation.

The above requested information will place us under an obligation to you. C. B. L.

Chatham Run, Clinton County, Pa.

[Will some one of our agricultural readers give the desired information, in concise form?—*Ed. Post.*]

FROM CALIFORNIA.—The El Dorado arrived at New York from San Juan and Chagres, on the 12th. She brings $690,000 in gold—$150,000 in the hands of passengers. She does not bring the mails.

The passenger trains on the Panama Railroad are now running from Aspinwall to Buena Vista. The trains start immediately on the arrival of the steamers, and passengers leaving Aspinwall in the morning, arrive at Panama at midnight.

A most disastrous flood had occurred on the rivers, and the cities of Sacramento, Nevada and Marysville had been completely overflowed, causing a frightful destruction of property.—Stockton had also suffered.

The bridges at Salmon Falls and Coloma were carried off, and it is thought that every bridge on the South and Middle Fork rivers has shared the same fate.

The country between Sacramento and the mines is impassible. The Hall of the Legislature was surrounded by water, and the members could only reach it by boats. Nearly all the houses on the Marysville and Sacramento Road floated off, and many of the finest brick buildings in Marysville have been rendered uninhabitable.

Immense quantities of snow had fallen in the neighborhood of Downieville. The intelligence from the Mining Districts was not favorable.

Died at San Francisco, William Evans, from Chester county, Pa. Edward Cornish, a passenger on the El Dorado, died on the 4th inst., when one day out from Chagres.

The steamship Georgia, with the mails from San Francisco, was to leave Chagres on the 5th instant.

☞ We talk of the ashes of a man, meaning his dead body. Probably the term came from the old-fashion of burning the dead. The ashes were taken up and put into an urn.

☞ Dr. Pratt, an English physician, appears to have found a very simple means of arresting the hiccough. It is sufficient to moisten the wrist, particularly that of the right hand, with a piece of ice, or with the forefinger and thumb of the other hand.

☞ A man's own good breeding is the best protection against other people's bad manners.

☞ When we are alone we have our thoughts to watch, in our families our tempers, and in society our tongues.

☞ Next to a shirt button that will not keep fastened, the most annoying thing in the world is an [illegible] that slips off the [illegible].

☞ Jane, put the baby to sleep with laudanum, and then bring me my parasol and revolver. I am going to attend a meeting for the amelioration of the condition of the human race.

☞ FLOWER FANS.—At a recent floral ball in Dresden, the skilful gardeners of that city distributed among the ladies, fans made of flowers, and so delicately wrought that they could be opened and used like other fans. The happy fancy charmed the *beau monde*, and flower-fans are now *de rigueur* in the polite circles of the Saxon capital.

☞ There is an edition of the Bible known by the name of the *Vinegar Bible*, from the *erratum* in the title to the twentieth chapter of St. Luke, in which "Parable of the *Vineyard*" is printed "Parable of the *Vinegar*." It was printed in 1717, at the Clarendon press.

☞ KOSSUTH'S VISIT TO BOSTON.—A despatch has been received by the State authorities of Massachusetts, from Count Pulszky, dated Mobile, stating that Kossuth would reach Boston the latter part of this month. He will be welcomed by the State authorities.

☞ When a man now-a-days wishes to communicate the intelligence that a daughter has been added to the family, he says that his domestic affairs have reached a *cry-sis*.

☞ DIALOGUE.—Lady at home—"What a sweet creature that Miss Vermillion would be, 'if' she didn't paint." Visiter—"It isn't paint, dear; but—(you won't let it go any further)—she drinks."—*Lantern.*

☞ The Boston Medical and Surgical Journal contains a letter from a gentleman of Charlestown, which states that the son of the writer has been radically cured of what was considered to be incurable consumption, from the use of ten grains of phosphate of lime, of the finest quality, followed by swallowing cod-liver oil, taken regularly three times a day.

☞ The wearing of anything *red* is at present prohibited in Northern Italy, as indicating revolutionary tendencies. To such an extent is this carried, that even a *red nose* is regarded as rather suspicious.

☞ After a prodigal has *devoured* a large farm and several houses, may he not be said to be an extensive *holder* of real estate.—*Carpet Bag.*

☞ In the year 1796, Samuel Baldwin, a gentleman of Hampshire, England, died, and on opening his will, it was found that he had ordered his body to be thrown into the sea, near which he lived. His reason for making this extraordinary disposal of his remains was, that his wife, who was much younger than himself, and not on very good terms with her husband, had frequently said to him that she would dance upon his grave.

☞ We admire brevity, and think it as much a pity to waste the alphabet as anything else—but there is a fashion of abbreviation growing upon the New Yorkers, which taste might perhaps object to. Two gentlemen meet, for instance, in a drawing-room, and one says, with a low bow, "I hope Mrs. P. is quite well." "Quite well, thank you," says the other, with grave courtesy, "How is Mrs. Q.?" Now, we venture to imagine that any two ladies, whose health is worth inquiring about politely, are entitled to have their names pronounced politely in full. What say, Mr P.? What say, Mr. Q.?

☞ The late Mrs. Ware, of Frankfort, Kentucky, by her will emancipated all her slaves, thirty in number. She had previously purchased for them thirteen hundred acres of good land in Ohio. Twenty-seven of the negroes have arrived in Cincinnati.

☞ There was once a certain learned antiquarian writer, who spent two years upon a treatise to show that the ancients were unacquainted with the use of glass for windows. A fortnight after he had published his elaborate work, a house was discovered in Pompeii with glass for windows.

☞ Mr. Hazzard, the chief of the bullion office of the Bank of England, states that the results of the essays of the United States coin were more uniform than those of any other coin received by the Bank, not excepting even their own.

☞ Mrs. S. D. Gage, of Columbia, St. Lawrence county, N. Y., hung herself lately, because one of her sons went to California.

☞ Beauty and genius must a man put far from him, if he will not be their slave.

General News.

TROUBLE AMONG THE RAPPITES AT ECONOMY.—A case of considerable interest has just been decided by Judges Grier and Irwin in the Circuit Court of the Western District of Pennsylvania. The plaintiff was Joshua Nachtrieb and the defendants the Trustees and Elders of the Rappite Society of Communists established at Economy. This Society was first organized in Butler County, Pennsylvania, in 1805, by Geo. Rapp and his associates; in 1814 they removed to Harmony, Indiana; in 1823 they returned to Pennsylvania and founded Economy. By their articles of agreement, revised for the last time in 1836, each member renounces all personal property in the possession of the Society, and covenants that in case of withdrawal from membership, he will claim nothing as wages or profits, or as his by any manner of right, and that it shall be left altogether to the discretion of the Superintendent whether to give him anything as a *donation*, or not.

It seems, however, that in 1832 a difficulty took place in the Society, and a portion of its members seceded. They received from George Rapp, the Superintendent, $105,000, as a consideration for their part of their common property, and withdrew to a place in the vicinity called Philipsburg. With some of these parties Joshua Nachtrieb, the plaintiff in the trial, had had some intercourse. In consequence he was expelled by George Rapp, in June, 1846. The complainant joined the Society in 1819, and remained till June, 1846, when he was excluded. The only offence charged against him was holding a few minutes' conversation with the seceders, who were anxious for some information as to the result of certain claims which they had made on the Harmony Society. During the life of Rapp, "the laws and regulations" consisted merely in his orders—he was prophet, priest and king to his people, with absolute control, it would seem, here and hereafter—as he alleged that disobedience to his orders would lead to a rather uncomfortable residence in "purgatory" for some millions of years. The agreements estopped a member, voluntarily withdrawing, from claiming a share of the property—but contained no enumeration of offences, by which a member should forfeit his interest in the common property, and pointed out no tribunal which had power of expulsion or forfeiture of title to property. The question at issue was whether Nachtrieb's withdrawal was voluntary. He had signed a receipt for two hundred dollars, received from Rapp to that effect, but the Court thought that was no evidence of voluntary withdrawal, for if there was no evidence of physical, there was an evident spiritual compulsion, "which would leave as little choice to the party as the rack or the inquisition," and it was proved that he went from the Society by Rapp's orders.

The Court decided, therefore, that complainant was expelled for no offense against any rule or law of the Society, and that he was therefore entitled to a decree in his favor. "Whether he is entitled to his equal share of the *whole property*, as it then stood, to a share of the profits while he was a member—or only to compensation for his labor during the time he remained as a member, are questions reserved for the present." Witnesses estimated the property as high as several millions—complainant claims $60,000, and alleges the property to have been worth $2,000,000 at the time they expelled him, in 1846. The Court ordered that the case be referred to a commissioner and master, to take account of the value of all the estate of the Harmony Society, as it was held on the 16th day of June, 1846, also, in the year 1819; the number of persons in each of those years entitled to community of property, and also what would be a fair compensation for the labor of the complainant for twenty-seven years; deducting money paid, and other property taken by him at the time of his expulsion.

The property of the Society at the present time has been estimated at $8,000,000, but we presume this is exaggerated.

☞ The gold fields of Australia are supposed to extend over a surface of 200,000 miles. It is estimated that the amount of gold which will be sent to England, in the course of the present year, will be about $8,000,000, while the ultimate yield of $8,000,000 per annum is talked of. The Government Commissioners have reported that the mines are capable of giving highly remunerative employment to at least 100,000 persons, or at least four times the number now there.

BEAUTIES OF THE LAW.—There is now pending in one of the Courts in New York, says the Tribune, a suit brought by the city against a shipowner for the sum of *sixty-eight cents*, and upon this very suit, in the equity of which not the first move has been made, there has been about *three hundred dollars* charged as *costs!* This is but one of a whole brood of suits which will one day show the most barefaced robbery of the litigants.

MEDICAL CONVENTION.—A General Convention of the Physicians of Virginia, will be held in the city of Richmond, on Tuesday, April 27, "for the purpose of effecting a thorough organization of the profession, and for advancing the interest of the medical men in the Commonwealth."

WOMAN'S RIGHTS CONVENTION.—It is in contemplation, the Chester Republican says, to hold a Women's Rights Convention at West Chester, on the second and third days of June next.

SINGULAR RESEMBLANCE.—The following is translated from a late French newspaper. If it is true, it is very remarkable:—

A correspondent at Vienna mentions a singular fact which has created quite a lively sensation among the learned physiologists of Germany. The Countess E., for many years a widow, was the mother of twin daughters, between whom there was such a striking resemblance, that in the family even it was necessary to resort to some artificial mode of distinguishing the one from the other. In feature, in stature, in manner, in voice, in everything, the resemblance was perfect. As the young ladies enjoyed a good reputation, and had moreover a fortune in prospect, they had been beset by crowds of suitors, all of whom had been doomed to the disappointment of their hopes. One day, two Frenchmen, who had but recently arrived at Vienna, presented themselves at the residence of the Countess.

They were twin brothers, who likewise resembled each other so much, that it was almost impossible to distinguish them. The two daughters of the Countess, who had been before remarkable for their cheerfulness and gaiety, became suddenly depressed and melancholy. Their hands were soon sought in marriage, however, by the young Frenchmen. The offers were accepted, and in the course of a month or two the parties were all married at the same time. In due time, on the same day, and at the same hour, the two young wives presented their husbands each with a son—an event which seemed to complete the happiness of the two families. A year passed, and the two infants fell sick of the same disease, and at the same time, and notwithstanding the utmost care of the most distinguished physicians, they both died on the same day, in their mothers' arms. The mothers were alike inconsolable under their affliction, and having sought a change of scene in Paris ineffectually, they at last both died, on the same day, of disease engendered by excessive grief. At the last accounts, it was feared that the two brothers would sink under the weight of their afflictions, and as they had never in their lives been separated, that they would soon yield up their lives together. These extraordinary circumstances, it is stated, have been made a subject of investigation in the German and French Academies.

THE RECENT ABDUCTIONS FROM CHESTER COUNTY.—The Village Record, of West Chester, says G. M. Dallas, Esq., has declined to act in Rachel Parker's case, and the Governor has appointed Hon. Thos. S. Bell. He is associated with the Attorney-General of the State, James Campbell, Esq. It contains also the following paragraph:

Elizabeth Parker's Case.—It will be remembered, that some time previous to the abduction of Rachel Parker, the colored girl, from Chester County, by McCreary, that her sister Elizabeth, disappeared, and could not be found. A girl of her age and appearance had been taken to Baltimore, under another name, by this same McCreary, under pretext of her being a slave, and delivered to the pretended owner, who sold her to a slave dealer, and the latter sent her to a dealer in New Orleans. Some philanthropic individuals in Baltimore, who deserve the highest praise, have been unremitting in their efforts to ascertain the identity of the girl sent to New Orleans, and we learn they have now ascertained, to a moral certainty, that she is no other than Elizabeth, the sister of Rachel. She was taken from Matthew Donnelly's, in the South-Western part of Chester County. Some seven or eight citizens of Baltimore have entered into a bond of $1,500, to pay all counsel fees, and other expenses of bringing her back from New Orleans to Baltimore, to have a trial for her freedom. Mr. Schoolfield, the person in Baltimore who claimed Elizabeth as his slave, had agreed to this arrangement some time since; and at the last advices, the friends of the girl entertained the hope that he would ratify it. The State ought to make common cause of both these cases.

THE MYSTERIOUS RAPPINGS.—The cause of the mysterious breaking of windows in a house in Vine Street, in the Northern Liberties, has been discovered, and the evil removed. Instead of the windows breaking, as was presumed to be the case, by some unknown hand, it has been found that a little bound girl in the family, aged about twelve years, created the excitement in the house, and occasioned the destruction. The manner in which she operated was certainly very adroit; and not until she confessed to the act was it known how the damage was done, notwithstanding Lieut. Nott and several of his officers, and some of the friends of the family, were watching the house, inside and out. The little girl stated, after being closely interrogated, that she had thrown stones, potatoes, onions and clothes-hooks through the windows, from within and without. The reason she broke the windows she alleged she did not know. On one occasion, during the week, the family accused the little girl of doing the mischief, but she strongly denied the accusation, and wept bitterly. From her statements it was then thought the missiles came from another quarter, and she went to the kitchen, where another servant-girl was at work, with another person in the same room. Here she continued crying; and at a moment when the others were not watching her, she threw a stone and broke a window in the kitchen. This added more to the mystery, and of course the inmates of the house were much frightened. The whole number of panes of glass broken were sixty-eight. On Saturday the little girl was taken to the Almshouse, from whence she came three years ago, to be bound to the family referred to.

A BATCH OF COUNTERFEITS.—Refuse all notes corresponding to the following description, no matter of what denomination they may be, or what Bank they may purport to be issued by:

5's, Centre vig. three females, agricultural implements, sheaf of grain, ship on stocks, &c., with a round die, containing the figure 5, on each side of the vig.—on the upper right corner the letter V with the portrait of Lafayette in the centre, and FIVE on the lower corner; on the left end, upper corner, the word FIVE, and the letter V on the lower corner, with Franklin between; anchor, &c., between the signatures; engraving well done. These notes originally belonged to the old Citizens' Bank, of Maine, but they have been altered to a great many Banks, and will continue to be altered to others, and we therefore wish our subscribers to remember their description. They are well engraved, and generally neatly altered, and are therefore the more dangerous to those not acquainted with them.—*Thompson's Reporter.*

FOREIGN NEWS.—In the House of Commons, Mr. Hume brought forward a resolution for the extension of the right of suffrage, but was defeated by a majority of 165. Lord John Russell was one of the speakers in opposition to the motion.

Advices had been received at Lloyd's, that the Obeona steamer was on her way to England with £5,000,000 of gold dust from California. [Doubtful.]

Beet-root sugar has been manufactured at Mountmelick, Ireland, with great success. The sugar produced is of the purest description.

The English Government had issued tenders for a line of screw-steamships, once a fortnight, between Quebec, Montreal and Liverpool.

Ten thousand of the Engineers lately on a strike, have signed the employers' declaration, and will return to work.

NEW PROCESS FOR WASHING GOLD.—The Calaveras Chronicle says that a real-live-go ahead Yankee, in that vicinity, has adopted a new mode of separating gold from the earth in which it is contained. It is to *boil the earth.* The method is to build a large box or chest, on the plan of a ship carpenter's steam box, into which the earth is thrown, and steam introduced by means of a pipe, connecting with the boiler, at a short distance. The effect on the hard earth is most gratifying, as the steam, insinuating itself throughout the mass, causes it to crumble into the most minute particles, so that in washing it, afterwards, through a tom, or rocker, but little stirring is requisite. The Chronicle says the originator of this new mode deserves the thanks of the State.

IMPORTANT TO MERCHANTS AND PILOTS.—Judge Kane has decided that a vessel and her owners are not liable for injuries done by her collision with another vessel, if she has a pilot on board; but that the pilot is responsible for any damage done to other vessels, by collisions, while he is on board. Judge Kane decided that the pilot is not the servant of the owners, as the law compels them to take him on board, and that they are not responsible for his neglect, misconduct or want of skill. This is an important decision, and will render legislative action desirable to increase the security now required to be given by pilots for their good conduct and the faithful discharge of their duties.

AN OLD CUSTOM.—On the 10th March a singular old custom was revived in Hamburg.—When the Exchange was thronged at high-noon, two of the city drummers appeared in uniform before the entrance, and beat a roll ten minutes long. Then over the great door of the Exchange they suspended a black tablet inscribed with the name of a bankrupt merchant who had absconded. When this was done, the bell in one of the towers—the bell of shame—rang for two hours. The tablet remains for three months and a day. In many German cities, the bankrupt, as a sign of his condition, is compelled to wear a straw hat for a year and a day.

THE GREAT NORTH-WEST.—It has been computed that the North-West Territory, belonging to the United States, and *now without white inhabitants*, if as densely populated as Belgium, would support over *one hundred and ninety-seven millions of souls!* Here is food for thought. No one here has any adequate conception of the immense tract of country above us yet to be inhabited. From the rich quality of its soil, good water, and the most invigorating climate, it must some day be filled with people possessing the highest grade of civilization.—*Galena Advertiser.*

☞ A hen belonging to Dr. J. H. Hero, of the Water-Cure at Athol, Massachusetts, laid within 24 hours, *three good-sized eggs.* The hen was Cochin China.

FATAL BLOW TO A CAPITAL STORY.—It has been affirmed that Rev. Dr. Beecher, many years ago, travelled some miles in a severe snow storm to preach. One solitary man composed the audience, but the Doctor, nothing daunted, preached a fervid and earnest discourse to this solitary auditor. The man was so much struck with the effort to do him good, that it was the actual means of his conversion, and he became eminently useful in the ministry.

At the morning prayer-meeting, the present week, in Old South Chapel, a speaker stated the above supposed fact, and appealed to the Doctor in reference to it, who started upon his feet in a moment, and with characteristic energy declared there was not one word of truth in the whole story. So dies one of the "veritables" that have been travelling the rounds of the newspapers these many years.—*Boston Traveller.*

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

SATURDAY, April [illegible], 1852.

REMARKS.—There has been less activity in the market during the past week, partly owing to the unsettled state of the weather for several days. The foreign advices by the steamer Baltic, received on Monday, and the Africa's advices on Wednesday, [illegible] Cotton and Bread-stuffs, and have also [illegible] to business. Flour, Wheat and Corn have been in limited request, and prices are lower. Groceries are in good demand, and prices of Coffee, Sugar and Molasses, firm. Provisions are in better request, and prices tend upward for all descriptions. The most of the supplies now coming forward were previously disposed of. Freights to foreign ports are dull, but colliers are in fair request at steady rates. The Money Market continues abundantly supplied with capital. The Banks are discounting all the good paper presented. The bill authorizing a new coinage, which has just passed the Senate, is a measure of more than ordinary interest. It contemplates several [illegible] changes. Exchange on England is steady at 109¼a109½.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—The supplies of Flour during the past week have been moderate. The demand, however, has been limited, and in some instances a further slight concession in prices has been submitted to. The sales for shipment amount to 6,000 bbls, standard and fair brands, at $4 per bbl, including some at a trifle less, some of selected brands at $4,06¼a4,12½, and extra $4,62½. For city consumption prices range from $4 to 4,75, as in quality. Rye Flour has been in limited demand, and 2a300 bbls sold at $3,25. Corn Meal comes in slowly, and there has been rather more inquiry. Sales of 2,000 bbls at $3,25a3,31¼ per bbl, and $3,12½ for Pennsylvania, including 1,200 bbls of the latter on private terms.

The following are the Inspections of Flour and Corn Meal for the week ending the 8th inst:

Wheat Flour	bbls	[illegible]
Rye Flour	bbls	674
Corn Meal	bbls	[illegible]

GRAIN.—The receipts of Wheat have been large, and prices have declined 4a5c per bushel. Sales of 20,000 bushels prime red at 90a93c, and white at 95a98c per bushel for inferior and prime quality, but principally at 95. Rye has been in good demand, and 2,500 bushels sold at 72a73c. Corn has declined one cent per bushel early in the week, but since, this has been recovered. Sales of 25,000 bushels yellow at 60a61c, closing at 61c, including some white at the lowest quotation. Oats have been in fair request. Sales of 8a10,000 bushels at 37½a39c per bushel for Southern, and 39a40c for Pennsylvania.

PROVISIONS.—Pork is held firmly. Sales of 300 bbls Mess at $18, and Prime at $16 per barrel. City packed Mess Beef is held at $13,50, cash. Bacon is coming in more freely, but most of the supplies were sold previously. There is a good demand, and prices tend upward. Sales of 330 casks Hams at 10¼a11½c. Sides, part to arrive, at 10c, and Shoulders at 8½c per lb. Lard is firm at 10c per lb in bbls and 10½c in kegs, with small sales. In Butter and Cheese there is no change to notice.

AMERICAN FABRICS.—The weather has been unfavorable since our last notice for extensive operations. There has been less activity in the market, the great rush for supplies from the West being over, though there are still a considerable number of purchasers in the market. The Ohio and Pennsylvania trade will soon commence, and from Ohio it will be large, and the railroad communication making this the most accessible market to a large portion of that State. Prices for all the leading articles are steady, and the stocks in the hands of the large job houses are much reduced.

BARK.—There has been a steady demand for Quercitron Bark, and 300 hhds No 1 sold at $25,50 per ton.

BEESWAX.—Continues scarce; sales of good yellow in lots at 25½c per lb, cash.

CANDLES.—Are in limited request. Small sales of Sperm at 40a43c; Adamantine at 20a24c, and Tallow at 9a10c per lb.

COAL.—There is no new feature to present in the market since our last notice. There is a good demand for shipment at our former quotations. Supplies of Bituminous Coal have commenced coming forward, and several lots sold on terms kept private.

COFFEE.—Is held firmly, and there is a moderate inquiry; sales of 700 bags Laguayra and Rio at 9½a10½c, and some St. Domingo at 8½c per lb, on time. A cargo of 3,000 bags Rio and one of 1,200 bags Jamaica, have arrived.

COPPER.—Is steady at 26c per lb, 6 mos, for English Sheathing, and 17½c for Yellow Metal.

COTTON.—The market has been very quiet during the past week, and, the stock being materially reduced, the late foreign advices have had no material effect upon prices: sales of 600 bales Upland, Mobile and New Orleans at 8¼a9½c per lb, on time.

The Cotton movement up to the present time are as follows:

	1850.	1851.
Receipts at the ports since 1st Sept. are	2,341,393	1,885,110
Exports do	1,631,543	1,162,432
Shipments from Southern to Northern ports	635,761	447,989
Stocks in all the ports	556,138	397,537
Stocks at New York	111,947	74,323

There appears to be no speculation in the article. A further decline at Liverpool, it is expected here, will be advised by the next steamer, as the reports of our increased crop estimates will have reached there, and had its effect; but the stocks are too light, and consumption too great, for any permanent decline in Liverpool.

DRUGS AND DYES.—There has been but little business doing, and prices of the leading articles are unchanged.

FEATHERS.—But few arriving. Sales of good Western in lots at 38a40c per lb, cash.

FISH.—There is a good demand for Mackerel from store, and prices are firm. Sales of No 1 at $9,75a10; No 2 $6,75a8, and large No 3 at $6,50 per barrel. In Codfish no change. A sale of Pickled Herring at $3,75 per bbl.

FRUIT.—There is but little stock of foreign here to operate in. Sales of Raisins in lots at $1,70 per box. Sales of Dried Peaches at $2a2,62½ per bushel for Western unpared halves, as in quality, and Apples at 5½c per lb.

GINSENG.—Is scarce; small sales of Crude at 38a39c per lb, cash.

GUANO.—Is in good demand at our former quotations.

HEMP.—The market has been quiet, and no sales have been reported.

HIDES.—There have been no arrivals or sales this week.

HOPS.—Are dull. Sales of first sort in lots at 30a31 cts per lb.

INDIGO.—Is held firmly. A small sale of Bengal at $1,15 per lb, 6 mos.

LEAD.—The stock of Galena is small, and prices firm, but no sales have come under our notice.

LEATHER.—Is in moderate demand at full rates, and the receipts are increasing.

LUMBER.—There has been more inquiry. Sales of Eastern Yellow Sap Pine Boards at $14,50a15 per M feet; Laths at $1,12½a1,25, and R. O. Hhd Staves at $16a20 per M.

MOLASSES.—The market has been very quiet, partly owing to the want of stock to operate in. Sales of 500 hhds Cuba, part to arrive, at 17½a18c, on time.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits of Turpentine sells in lots at 42a44c per gallon. Prices of Rosin, Tar and Pitch are steady.

OILS.—There is a good demand for all kinds of Fish Oils, and prices have advanced. Sales of 400 barrels Crude Whale at 70a73c; Bleached at 75c, and Winter Sperm at $1,35, on time. Lard Oil is more inquired after, and prices have advanced. Sales of 300 barrels Winter Oil at 88a90c per gallon, on time. Linseed Oil sells at 61a63c, in casks and bbls.

PLASTER.—Is scarce, and no sales have been reported.

RICE.—Has been in good demand, and 200 casks sold at $3,37½a3,50, on time.

SALT.—A small import of Ashton's Fine sold on private terms, a cargo of Cadiz has been shipped to Boston.

SEEDS.—Cloverseed is dull; sales of 3a400 bushels fair to prime quality at $4,25a4,50 per 64 lbs. Timothy ranges from $2,37½a2,75. Flaxseed sold at $1,30 per bushel.

SPICES.—The sales have been unimportant.

SPIRITS.—Brandy and Gin are in limited request, and sell only in small lots at our former quotations. N. E. Rum sells at 27c. Whiskey has been in fair request; sales of 900 bbls at 21c, and hhds at the same figure.

SUGAR.—There has been a good demand at full rates, but the unfavorable weather has restricted operations. Sales of 1,000 hhds Cuba and Porto Rico at 4½a5¾c per lb, on time, and 2,000 bags Brazil on terms kept private.

TALLOW.—Is in steady demand at 7½a8c per lb for Rendered.

TEAS.—There has been a moderate demand for the supply of the country trade at steady prices.

TOBACCO.—The sales of both Leaf and Manufactured have been only in small lots, without change in prices.

WOOL.—The market is dull, and prices are drooping, although the stock is now materially reduced. The week's sales only amount to 30,000 lbs at 32 up to 38c per lb for pulled and prime fleeces.

FREIGHTS.—To Liverpool are steady at 2s 6d per bbl for Flour, 7d per bushel for Wheat, and ¼d for Cotton. Colliers are in good demand at $1,50a1,60 per ton to Boston, $1,20 to Rhode Island, and $1 to New York.—*Inquirer.*

CATTLE MARKETS.

PHILADELPHIA, April 12.—The offerings of Beef Cattle for the week were about 1,200 head. Beeves are selling from $6,00 to 8,50 per 100 lbs. Hogs—About 400 head in market, and sold from $7,50 to 8 00 per 100 lbs. Cows—About 100 in market, and sold at prices ranging from $14 to 38. Sheep and Lambs—The former from $2,50 to 5; the latter from $2,50 to 4, according to quality.

NEW YORK MARKETS, APRIL 13.

ASHES.—Sales moderate at previous rates.

COTTON.—A moderate demand for export, with sales of 2,100 bales, part for export.

FLOUR, &c.—We notice a fair business doing, and the market is without material change. Sales 4,700 bbls at $4,25a4,37½ for common to straight State, $4,31¼a4,62½ for Ohio, and $4,44a5 for mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana. Canadian Flour is dull at $4,25. Southern Flour is steady, with sales of 500 barrels at $4,25a4,37½. Rye Flour in moderate request, with sales of 100 bbls at $3,50. Corn Meal is nominally the same.

GRAIN.—For Wheat there is only a moderate demand, and the market still rules in favor of the buyer; sales 1,300 bushels fair Genesee at $1,06. Rye is dull, with sales of 1,300 bushels at 77. Corn is lower, sales 20,000 bushels at 63a64½ for yellow, and 65a66 for white. Oats in demand at 40a43.

PROVISIONS.—In the Pork market there is not a great deal doing. Prices, however, are a shade firmer. Sales 300 bbls $17,44a17,50, and $17,25 for new and old Mess and $16,12½a16,25 for new Prime. Beef firm; sales 300 barrels at $9,75a12,75, and 5,75a5,75 for Mess and Prime. Lard firm. Sales of 600 bbls at 9½a9¾c. Pickled Meats firm; sales 100 tierces Hams at 9½c: 50,000 lbs dry Shoulders were sold at 6½, and 25,000 lbs short middles, boxing, at 8¼.

WHISKEY.—The market is firmer, with sales of 700 bbls at 21½a22c, and 50 Drudge at 21½c, now held at 22 cts.

FREIGHTS.—Dull and lower.

☞ It is said that none are so much to be pitied as the ministers of monarchs under age, and old men in love with maidens.

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, APRIL 17, 1852.

SATURDAY EVENING POST
STEAM-POWER BOOK AND JOB PRINTING OFFICE,
No. 66 SOUTH THIRD STREET, PHILA.,
Where Books, Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Way Bills, Checks, Bill Heads, Cards, Labels, &c., &c., are printed with despatch, in the neatest manner, and on the most reasonable terms.
DEACON & PETERSON, Proprietors.

OUR NOVELETS.

After the novelet now in process of publication,

VIOLA; OR, ADVENTURES IN THE FAR SOUTH-WEST,
BY EMERSON BENNETT,

we shall commence Mr. T. S. Arthur's original novelet—written expressly for the Post—called

TRIAL AND TRIUMPH,

which will be distinguished by the peculiar characteristics of that gentleman's pen.

After these are gone through, we shall be mistaken if our readers are not again ready for a new work by Mrs. Southworth, entitled

THE CURSE OF CLIFTON;
A TALE OF EXPIATION AND REDEMPTION.

What will come in the way of fiction after the above, we have not yet determined. We think the novelets mentioned a sufficiently rich bill of fare for the present.

In addition to the above works of fiction, we shall not neglect the usual assortment of Miscellaneous matter—composed in a great degree of the CHOICEST ARTICLES that appear in the FOREIGN PERIODICALS, together with the CREAM OF NEW WORKS, ORIGINAL LECTURES, GENERAL NEWS, &c., &c.,—hesitating at no reasonable expense to add to the variety and interest of our columns, and make them worthy of a first class paper, and of our great circulation.

And in view of our efforts for the entertainment and instruction of our readers, may we not expect a continuance of the good feeling and friendly interest heretofore shown in our behalf, and expressed not only by words, but in efforts to extend the circulation of the Post. Our terms are very moderate—as moderate in fact as a first class paper can be maintained upon.—We might, we grant, take our inside matter at second-hand, and half-price, from some daily paper; or procure our stories for nothing, from unknown, namby-pamby writers with sentimental names, instead of enlisting such writers as Mrs. Southworth, Mrs. Lee Hentz, Mr. Bennett, &c., &c.; but we are thankful we are not compelled to pursue such a suicidal course. Our plan is to pay liberally, and make a first class paper, knowing that the public fully understand that a poor paper is not worth the sheet it is printed upon, and is therefore dear at any price.

From Washington.

CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

SENATE.

On the 5th, Mr. Davis presented the memorial of Robert G. Shaw and other ship-owners of Boston, and signed also by ship-owners of New York, setting forth that the policy of the Government aiding in the establishment of lines of steamers is prejudicial to the private merchant service; they say that steamers established in this way, are essentially Government steamers, and by this means the Government is brought into competition with private citizens in the freight and passenger business. They pray that the policy of Government aiding the establishment of lines of mail-steamers may be brought to a close as soon as possible. Referred.

Mr. Downs moved that the Senate take up the bill amendatory of the Apportionment Act, so as to fix the apportionment of California, in consequence of the imperfect returns of the census taken.

Mr. Downs's bill was then taken up. The majority of the Committee on the Judiciary reported the bill, directing that the Secretary of the Interior proceed forthwith to apportion the representatives among the several States, according to the Census and Apportionment Act of May 1850, according to the returns of population which have been completed and returned to the Census Office, including in the population of California the estimated returns for the counties of Santa Clara, San Francisco and Contra Costa. This would give her a population of 117,318, and would allow her one representative, with a fraction of about 24,000. South Carolina has now a fraction of 47,478, and if California be set down at 117,318, South Carolina will have a member for this fraction. Louisiana has a fraction of 46,156.

Mr. Downs addressed the Senate, explaining the whole matter. He argued that the Constitution of the United States required that representation should be apportioned according to actual enumeration only. No estimates of population should be relied on except, perhaps, in case of the first admission of States. According to the actual returns from California, the fraction over one representative was 24,000; if she was to have another member for this, he would insist on Louisiana's right to one for her fraction of 46,000.

The subject was discussed by various members.

Mr. Hale said, if there were data enough to enable the Senate to correct the actual returns, by making the fraction of California greater than that of South Carolina, thus showing that California and not South Carolina was entitled to the member, why was one to be given to South Carolina at all? Either California or South Carolina was entitled to the member, and it was not just to other States to give them both one.

Mr. Geyer said that the apportionment depended on the actual returns from all the States, assuming 233 as a divisor. The returns for California were not complete, but entirely wrong. He was satisfied that her population exceeded 145,000, and would cut South Carolina out. But, owing to the uncertainty of the matter, he thought the best way would be to give both of them a member.

Before adjournment, the Chair laid before the Senate a communication from the Interior Department, in reply to a resolution of the Senate, showing that $4,000 is due to the St. Regis Indians under the treaty made by Mr. Gillet with the New York Indians.

On the 6th, Mr. Douglass presented the petition of Henry O'Rielly, of the Western Telegraph lines, proposing to establish a line of communication, by mail and telegraph, from the Mississippi River to the Pacific Ocean.

Mr. Douglass said the petitioner asked no money nor land, no donations nor gifts; but that his line of telegraph may be protected by the military posts of the Government. As military posts have been authorized in that Territory, he asks that, instead of being placed in large bodies, they may be put in stations of twenty men, at a distance of twenty miles apart. Detachments from each of the posts could carry the mail. Thus the telegraph, the mail, and the emigrants could be protected by the same line of military posts. If this be done, Mr. O'Reilly thinks he can, in two years from this time, have European news published on the Pacific in two weeks from the time of its leaving Europe.

Mr. Wade presented petitions praying that the Wheeling Bridge may be protected.

The Chair laid before the Senate a communication from the Secretary of the Navy, in response to a resolution calling for his opinion and estimates with respect to a reconnoissance of the Chinese Seas, &c. The Secretary thinks such reconnoissance would be eminently serviceable, and that it could be performed by United States vessels, at very little increased expenditure. Also, a communication from the Secretary of War, in reply to a resolution concerning depots, &c., for gunpowder. The Secretary recommends the establishment of more depots for the storage of gunpowder, and gives the quantity now stored at the various arsenals, from which it appears there are at Watervliet, near Troy, 249,405 pounds.

Mr. Clarke's joint resolutions, upon non-intervention, were taken up.

Mr. Mason addressed the Senate in support of Mr. Clarke's, and in opposition to Mr. Seward's and Mr. Cass's amendments. He said that the policy under which the United States has prospered so long had remained undisturbed until the arrival here, under our own flag, of the propagandist who had undertaken to lecture this Government upon its duties towards other Governments. There was but little substantial difference between Mr. Seward's and Mr. Cass's resolutions. They both looked forward to a change in the foreign policy of the Government. In their speeches, and in the speeches of other supporters of the new-policy doctrine, extending beyond that of the resolutions, it was laid down, it was shadowed forth, that the time would, in all probability, shortly come, when the policy of the United States would not only be reviewed, but would undergo a reform. The Senator from Louisiana, had undertaken to prove that the policy of Washington was not what it was represented, and, even if it was, that it was not intended to be permanent, but a mere temporary measure, which died the moment the occasion which called it forth had passed away. The policy of non-intervention was the policy of the days of Washington, when true, unalloyed patriotism filled every heart; and it had not only existed then and since, in the archives of the nation, but had taken firm and deep root in the hearts of the American people.

On the 7th, Mr. Hale said he had received, with a request to present to the Senate, two petitions praying the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law. He had intended to have submitted some remarks to the Senate upon the practical operation of that law, in the hands of the ten dollar judges, which it had spawned into existence. But, as the whole question of the Compromise would be before the Senate in a few days, he would defer his remarks till then. The petitions were laid on the table.

A number of other petitions were presented, and referred.

Mr. Owens, from the Committee on the Judiciary, to whom was referred the message of the President, relating to the abstraction of certain public records from the office of the Secretary of State, reported a bill amendatory of the several acts for the punishment of offences against the United States.

After the reception of various reports, Mr. Sebastian moved to take up the bill to release from reservation and restore to the mass of the public lands, certain lands in the State of Arkansas.

Mr. Bradbury said that on Monday he would move that the Senate take up the French Spoliation Bill, and would ask for the yeas and nays on it.

The Apportionment Bill, regulating the representation of California, was taken up, and discussed till adjournment.

[During the debate, Mr. Hunter, by consent, reported the Deficiency Bill, with some fifty amendments, increasing the amount of appropriations nearly one million of dollars.]

On the 8th, Mr. Cooper presented the memorial of Mr. Leutze, offering to paint a copy, with emendations, of his picture of Washington Crossing the Delaware, with a companion-piece of Washington Checking the Retreat of American Troops at the Battle of Monmouth. Also a proposition by Mr. Healy to paint two historical pictures—one of the Throwing the Tea Overboard in Boston Harbor; the other of the Battle of Bunker Hill—and asking Congress to make an agreement with them for painting the same. He addressed the Senate at length, urging Congress to encourage American artists, because private fortunes, of sufficient magnitude for that purpose, were too rare. Referred.

Mr. Sumner offered a resolution, directing an inquiry as to the expediency of appointing a commission to revise and codify the statutes of the United States. Adopted.

Mr. Borland's resolution, calling upon the President to inform the Senate of the object of the naval expedition recently ordered to the Indian Ocean, and particularly to the coast of Japan, was taken up.

Mr. Mason said he did not feel authorized at present to vote for the resolution. He knew nothing, personally, of the expedition, but he supposed the President had no other object in view but the general good of the country. Until some information to the contrary was produced, he could not vote for this call, which was unusual.

Mr. Borland read from a debate in the House to show that the Chairman of the Naval Committee in that body had declared that the expedition was about to sail. He also read articles from a newspaper published in Boston, which had been got up, established, and was kept alive as the special organ and supporter of a prominent member of the administration, the Secretary of State. This paper heralded forth that the expedition was one of vast importance, and was the result of suggestions of the Secretary of State.

Mr. Davis—What paper is it?

Mr. Borland—A paper called "Our Country." It is a paper got up expressly to advocate the claims of Mr. Webster for the Presidency. This paper, among other causes given for the expedition, stated that it was to obtain from the Japanese indemnity for the past and security for the future. This was what had struck him as peculiarly remarkable in this matter. That this administration and its friends, who had expressed such a holy horror of the Mexican war, because it was intended to obtain indemnity for the past and security for the future, should now set out and encourage an expedition, for similar purposes, against a nation with whom we had never any quarrel—while the newspapers in the confidence of the administration were thus informed and were glorifying on account of the great objects to be obtained by the expedition—it was not too much for the Senate to ask some information as to the expedition, particularly when it was to be held responsible for the appropriations to defray its expenses. When the Senator from North Carolina, Mr. Mangum, had lectured the Democratic party upon its doctrines of progress and intervention, was he not a little inconsistent in advocating an expedition abroad against a people far beyond our own territory?

Mr. Mangum said that he had never undertaken to lecture the Democratic party, or any other party. That party moved with a momentum, physical and moral, which it would be folly for him to attempt to resist. He might as well endeavor to stop, with a straw, one of the tornadoes of the West, or blow up the rock of Gibraltar with a single grain of powder. He had no idea that anything he could say could in any degree control, direct, or improve, which was vastly more important, the great Democratic party. [Laughter.]

Mr. Borland said he was glad to hear that the Senator entertained correct notions of the power of the Democratic party. He repeated that he considered the Senator was inconsistent in denouncing the doctrine of intervention and favoring this expedition.

Mr. Mangum replied. He repeated that the Quixotic ideas entertained by some persons at this day, of carrying liberty and freedom to the people all over the world, forcing them, whether they desired it or not, to be free, did meet with his strong and firm disapproval. He did not regard this expedition as of any such character.

Mr. Gwinn moved to lay the resolution on the table. Lost—yeas 20, nays 29, as follows:

Yeas—Messrs. Adams, Badger, Bell, Brooke, Cooper, Davis, Dawson, Fish, Geyer, Gwinn, Hale, Mangum, Miller, Morton, Soule, Smith, Spruance, Underwood, Upham, Weller—20.

Nays—Messrs. Atchison, Borland, Brodhead, Cass, Chase, Dodge of Wisconsin, Dodge of Iowa, Douglass, Downs, Felch, Hunter, King, Mallory, Norris, Rusk, Sebastian, Seward, Shields, Sumner, Wade, Walker—29.

Mr. Gwinn moved to postpone the resolution. Agreed to.

The Chair laid before the Senate a report from the Secretary of War, in reply to a resolution of the Senate, stating that several officers of the army in California have made contracts for supplying the army with provisions, and that one has been tried, but acquitted, on the ground that the law did not prevent it. The Secretary has issued orders for the prevention of such contracts in future, and strongly recommends that laws be passed prohibiting any officers being concerned in any contract to supply the government. Referred to the Judiciary Committee.

The Apportionment Bill was then taken up.

Mr. Chase opposed increasing the number of Representatives, so as to give South Carolina one for her fraction, and allowing California two members.

Mr. Downs contended that California was bound by the returns received. His amendment to the amendment, increasing the whole number to 235, so as to give one to Louisiana for her fraction, was then rejected.

The question then recurred on Mr. Bradbury's amendment, which is as follows: "And be it further enacted, that the State of California be entitled to the number of representatives to Congress prescribed by the act admitting said State into the Union, and that for this purpose the act of May 23d, 1850, providing for an apportionment among the several States, be so amended that the whole number shall be 234 instead of 233, until there shall be an apportionment under a new census." [This amendment would allow South Carolina to retain the one for her fraction.] It was agreed to.

Mr. Chase moved to amend this amendment, by striking out all after the word "Union." He desired to see whether the whole number was to be increased or not.

Mr. Chase said if his amendment prevailed, the question would then be—"Shall California or South Carolina have the member?" and that was the proper question.

The question was then taken, and Mr. Chase's amendment was rejected—yeas 14, nays 24.

Mr. Bradbury's amendment was then agreed to, as follows:—yeas 23, nays 15.

Yeas—Messrs. Badger, Bell, Borland, Bradbury, Cass, Chase, Cooper, Dodge of Wis., Dodge of Iowa, Douglass, Felch, Fish, Geyer, Gwinn, Mallory, Rhett, Rusk, Seward, Shields, Sumner, Wade, Walker, Weller.

Nays—Messrs. Atchison, Brodhead, Davis, Dawson, Downs, Hunter, King, Mangum, Mason, Miller, Morton, Smith, Spruance, Underwood, Upham.

A debate ensued as to whether there would not have to be a new apportionment, if the whole number was increased to 234, and whether a new ratio would not thereby be fixed; the opponents of the amendment maintaining the affirmative, its friends the negative.

On the 9th, the Senate took up the joint resolution providing for the extension of the Capitol. The question pending, was on concurring in the amendment made by the House, increasing the appropriation to five hundred thousand dollars.

Mr. Borland believed that if Mr. Clarke was here, he would satisfy the Senate that this work should not go on; that if it does, it will lead to the necessary purchase of a large tract of private property, amounting to a million of dollars. The report of the United States engineers would doubtless satisfy the Senate of the sufficiency of the foundation; but his private opinion was that those foundations were not sufficient for the weight of the building to be placed upon them. The character of the architect had been certified to, but he knew that the same man was rejected by the Senate when nominated as assistant architect for the custom house at New Orleans. He believed the extension of the Capitol unnecessary, for the present building would be sufficient for all purposes, for the next fifty years. He was for abandoning the work. He would rather sacrifice the one hundred thousand already expended than go on with so large expenditure of millions. The Capitol, if completed according to the present plan, would be an architectural monstrosity, which all could fall down and worship without violating the scriptural commandment, for it would be a thing which would not be like anything on the earth, or in the heavens above, or in the waters beneath the earth.

Mr. Brodhead moved to amend, by striking out all after the enacting clause, and inserting a provision appropriating $10,000 for the removal of the present foundations, restoring the grounds to their former state, and paying the laborers for the time they have been unemployed, and one month's additional wages. He said this amendment would test the question whether Congress would stop now with the work, or go on and expend five millions.

Mr. Hunter said that the estimate was for only two and a-half millions.

Mr. Brodhead said he knew that was the estimate, but every one knew that the work would cost a great deal more, and the expense would amount to five millions, involving the purchase of private property, &c. He thought this might be a great deal better expended in other parts of the country.

Mr. Mangum.—Oh! yes, in Pennsylvania, I suppose.

Mr. Bradbury opposed the bill. The present halls for the Senate and House of Representatives were large enough for all necessary purposes. He would see the present chambers abandoned with regret. There would be no benefit to legislation to have spacious galleries for the accommodation of a large number of spectators to hear the debates. The reports daily made gave to the country a pretty good account of what took place in Congress. Large auditories would have a tendency to increase the disposition, now somewhat prevailing, to indulge in declamation.

Mr. Douglass said he considered the present Senate chamber and House of Representatives not large enough for the uses intended, and was therefore in favor of continuing the work. If this amendment was intended to stop the work, with a view of having the seat of government removed, it would, perhaps become Western Senators to consider it. But if it were intended to keep the seat of government here, and not enlarge the Capitol, he would vote against it.

Mr. Brodhead said that building this Capitol would not retain the seat of government in this city one day, if a majority were in favor of its removal.

Mr. Walker followed, in strong condemnation of the work already executed, and against continuing the work.

Mr. Cass said he had voted against the appropriation to commence the work. He was satisfied the present Capitol was not sufficient. The hall of the House of Representatives was the worst room of the kind ever known. He would vote now for the continuation of the work.

The question was taken, and Mr. Brodhead's amendment was rejected—yeas 11, nays 30.

Yeas—Messrs. Adams, Borland, Bradbury, Brodhead, Chase, Dodge of Iowa, Morton, Morris, Wade, Walker, Weller.

Nays—Messrs. Bell, Berrien, Brooke, Cass, Clemens, Cooper, Dawson, Dodge of Wis., Douglass, Felch, Fish, Geyer, Hale, Hamlin, Hunter, King, Mallory, Mangum, Miller, Pratt, Rusk, Sebastian, Seward, Shields, Smith, Spruance, Stockton, Sumner, Underwood, Upham.

Mr. Shields offered an amendment, which was changed, altered and modified twenty times, until, at last, it provided that the architect shall ascertain, as near as possible, the amount of damage sustained by the several laborers who have been invited to the city by the government agents for this work, and who have, since the suspension of the work, been unemployed and retained in this city by assurances of being re-engaged on the work, &c., and pay the same—it being a provision similar to the one adopted by Congress in 1839, with regard to the laborers on the Treasury building. Adopted—ayes 24, nays 15.

The amendment of the House, as amended, was then concurred in. Adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

On the 5th, the Speaker announced the first business in order to be the following resolution, introduced two week's ago, by Mr. Jackson, of Georgia, and on which he had called the previous question.

Resolved, That we recognize the binding efficacy of the compromises of the Constitution—and we believe it to be the determination of the people generally, as we hereby declare it to be ours individually, to abide by such compromise, and to sustain the laws necessary to carry them out—the provision for the delivery of fugitive slaves, and the act of the last Congress for that purpose, included; and, that we deprecate all further agitation of the questions growing out of that act of the last Congress, known as the Compromise Act—and, of questions generally connected with the institution of slavery, as unnecessary, useless and dangerous.

Mr. Hillyer asked Mr. Jackson to withdraw the demand for the previous question, as he wished to move an amendment.

The Clerk then read Mr. Hillyer's amendment, for information merely, it being the same as Mr. Polk's, which was voted down in the Democratic caucus, and is as follows:—

Resolved, That the series of acts passed during the first session of the thirty-first Congress, known as the Compromise, are regarded as a final adjustment, and a permanent settlement of the questions therein embraced, and should be maintained and executed as such.

Various questions were asked and answers given, much of the misunderstanding resulting from the confusion. Finally, Mr. Stanly's resolutions were read. The first was that of Mr. Polk, which was voted down in Democratic caucus. The second was the resolution adopted in the Whig caucus, and the third those offered in the Democratic caucus by Mr. Johnson, of Arkansas, and laid on the table, with, in the last case, a few strong interlocutions by Mr. Stanly.

After considerable excitement and confusion, the House seconded the demand for the previous question, by a vote of 97 to 61, and ordered the main question, by—yeas 100, nays 68.

Mr. Averett moved to lay the whole subject on the table—negatived; yeas 75, nays 102.

The question was then stated, on agreeing to Mr. Hillyer's amendment, when it was agreed to; yeas 100, nays 65.

The question was stated to be on, agreeing to Mr. Jackson's resolution, as thus amended.

Messrs. Moore, Marshall, of Kentucky, and several others asked for a division of the resolution, but the Speaker decided against it.

The question on a motion to adjourn was taken and negatived—yeas 64, nays 103.

The House again refused to lay the whole subject on the table—yeas 65, nays 97.

A motion was made to adjourn at half-past 4 o'clock; negatived—yeas 51, nays 96.

The resolution of Mr Jackson, as originally offered, was agreed to—yeas 101, nays 64.

Yeas—Messrs. Allen, of Illinois; Appleton, of Massachusetts; Bayley, of Virginia; Bocock, Bowie, Bragg, Breckenridge, Brooks, Brown, of Mississippi; Busby, Cabell, of Florida; Caskie, Clark, Cobb, Curtis, Daniel, Davis, of Indiana; Dawson, Disney, Dunham, Edmundson, Ewing, Faulkner, Ficklin, Fitch, Florence, Freeman, Fuller, Gamble, Gentry, Gorman, Gray, Hall, Harris, Haymond, Hart, Haws, Haven, Hendricks, Hibbard, Hillyer, Huston, Howard, Ingersoll, Jackson, of Georgia; Johnson, of Tennessee; Jones, of Georgia; Jones, of Tennessee; Kurtz, Letcher, Lockhart, Marshall, of California; Marshall, of Kentucky; Martin, Mason, McCorkle, McDonald, McMullin, Meade, Miller, Moore, of Louisiana; Morehead, Murphy, Nabers, Outlaw, Parker, of Indiana; Penn, Phelps, Polk, Price, Richardson, Riddle, Robbins, Jr., Ross, Savage, Schermerhorn, Scurry, L. Seymour, O. S. Seymour, Smith, Stanton, of Tennessee; Stanton, of Kentucky; Stevens, of New York; St. Martin, Strother, Stuart, Sutherland, Thompson, of Virginia; Venable, Walsh, Ward, Watkins, White, of Kentucky; White, of Alabama; Wilcox, Williams.

Nays—Messrs. Allen, Allison, Ashe, Averett, Bayley, of Georgia; Barrere, Bartlett, Brenton, Brown, of Indiana; Buel, of New York; Cabell, Campbell, of Ohio; Campbell, of Illinois; Chapman, Clingman, Conger, Dean, Doty, Durkee, Edgerton, Floyd, Fowler, Gaylord, Giddings, Goodrich, Grow, Harper, Holliday, Horsford, Howe, Ives, Jenkins, Johnson, of Ohio; Jones, of New York; King, Kuhns, Mann, McLanahan, Meacham, Miller, Miner, Molony, Newton, Orr, Penniman, Perkins, Peaslee, Rantoul, Sackett, Schoolcraft, Snodder, Smart, Stanton, of Ohio; Stratton, Sweetser, Thompson, of Massachusetts; Tuck, Wallbridge, Wallace, Washburn, Wells, Woodward, of South Carolina, Yates.

The amendment of Mr. Hillyer was agreed to by a vote of 100 to 65.

Mr. Briggs asked leave to vote in the affirmative, having been momentarily absent when the vote was taken, but was refused, and the House adjourned.

On the 6th, the Speaker announced the pending business to be the motion to reconsider the vote by which the Senate bill to enforce discipline and promote good conduct in the Navy was rejected.

Mr. Stuart being entitled to the floor, said they had been told, as a reason for a speedy passage of the bill, that as flogging has been abolished, there is no power to enforce discipline left. This he denied, referring to the law of 1800, to show that punishment can be inflicted, from putting in irons to death itself. As to the other argument, that the fleet to the Chinese seas was to sail last Thursday, he remarked that he had learned from a relative of one of the officers that the expedition was not to sail till June.

Mr. Stanton, of Tenn., explained. He had said a part only of the expedition was now to sail.

Mr. Stuart replied, that as Commodore Perry was not to leave until the first of June, there was no necessity for hurrying the bill through. Notwithstanding this, the House was asked, under the operation of the previous question, to pass it in thirty minutes. He then examined the bill—one of his objections to which was that an officer not holding his place by merit, but by regular grade, is clothed with the power of being accuser, witness, judge and executioner, at his own pleasure. He suggested, as a means of reformation, that good wages will be paid to secure respectable American sailors, who will need no flogging—that instead of promoting officers by grade, selection be made by merit.

The vote by which the bill was rejected was then reconsidered, when Mr. Millson remarked that he intended to present a substitute for the bill, founded, in a great measure, on the plan prepared by a Board of Naval Officers, convened in this city twelve months ago, and which passed the Senate during the thirty-first Congress. He condemned the despotic power given to officers in this bill. He explained his substitute, proposing to retain most of the penalties recommended, but providing for the establishment of a summary court-martial for the trial of all offences, greater than the officer is authorized to inflict of his own authority, and yet not sufficiently severe to require a trial before a general court-martial.

Mr. Stanton, of Tenn., said he intended to offer a substitute for the substitute, and, by general consent, they were ordered to be printed.

The further consideration of the subject was then passed over, and the House went into Committee of the Whole on the Homestead Bill.

Mr. Dunham took the ground that, as the graduation of the prices of the public lands has been abandoned, some other mode should be resorted to for the disposition of the domain; and what could more generally contribute to the general prosperity than the passage of the measure now before them? He preferred this proposition to that of giving lands for railroad purposes. They should first build up population by giving lands to actual settlers, and this being accomplished, railroads must necessarily follow. He looked on the uncultivated lands as so much capital lying unemployed, and advocated giving a homestead to the honest Germans, Irish, and others, to develope the riches of the soil, and thus add to the national wealth. Besides the beneficent provisions of the bill would give a new impulse to liberty throughout the world, and a home for every man is a great natural and moral right. The Committee here rose, and the House adjourned.

On the 7th, Mr. Goodenow presented the resolutions of the Legislature of Maine, asking aid of the Government in behalf of the European and North American Railroad.

The bill extending the time for selecting lands, granted to Wisconsin for school purposes, was passed.

Mr. Henn, from the Committee on Public Lands, reported back, with amendments, the bill granting right of way and a donation of lands for the construction of a railroad from the Wabash to the Mississippi river. He merely wished to say that the bill is of great importance, particularly to the central portion of the United States, offering, as it will, a communication between the East and West, commencing at Philadelphia, and extending, in connection with other roads, to the Mississippi. The bill, he said, is one that Pennsylvania can vote for, without ten per cent. tariff on their iron. It has been made to conform to other bills of the same nature, reported from the Committee on Public Lands. Were it not that the House has determined to refer such bills, he would ask that this bill be put on its passage. He concluded by moving that it be referred to the Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union. Agreed to.

Mr. Orr, from the Committee on Public Lands, reported a bill granting right of way and a donation of public lands, for the benefit of the Atlantic, Gulf and Central Railroad, and other purposes.

Mr. Orr, in reply to a question by Mr. Houston, said there is a clause in the bill, proposing to abolish all duties on railroad iron.

Mr. Houston rose to a question of order—that this bill proposes to modify the Tariff, a subject which belongs to the Committee on Ways and Means, and not to any other Committee.

The Speaker decided that in his opinion the subject of reducing or abolishing the duty on railroad iron does not belong to the Committee on Public Lands, but to the Committee on Ways and Means.

The House sustained the decision of the Chair—yeas 95, nays 39. So the bill was ruled out.

Mr. Orr also reported a bill giving right of way and a donation of land to the States of Florida and Alabama, and to Arkansas and Missouri, for railroad purposes. Referred to the Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union on the Homestead Bill.

Mr. Ward, of Ky., after dissenting from the remarks heretofore made by Mr. Cabell and Mr. Williams, with reference to Gen. Scott, proceeded to say that the General was active in the introduction of the Compromise Measures which passed into law. If the American people cannot see during his long life, evidences of his patriotism and freedom from sectional prejudices, then he does not deserve their confidence. It is said that Gen. Scott must put himself on the record, but neither Gen. Harrison, nor Gen. Taylor, was required by the Whigs to do this, and what was wrong in 1840 or in 1848, as to making pledges, must be wrong in 1852. If the North prefer Gen. Scott, they have a right to do so, but it is urged that the South should not support him, because, it is alleged, he affiliates with the opponents of slavery. But this is not true. He was born and reared in the South, and numbers his best friends there, and there is nothing in a Southern disposition and temper, which could induce such an affiliation. He contended that the best hope of Whig success in the Presidential canvass, is with Gen. Scott. The effort to re-elect President Fillmore, he said, is too desperate for rational men to take into consideration.

On the 8th, the House proceeded to the consideration of the Senate bill, to enforce discipline and good conduct in the Naval service.

Mr. Bocock said there was nothing more common than to hear gentlemen speak of the necessity for a thorough reform in the Naval establishment; but yet Congress, and the House especially, have been highly derelict in relation to it. The last Congress was called the slavery Congress, and the cry went forth that the question then at issue being adjusted, gentlemen would, in this Congress, attend to the business of the country; but what have they been doing? Resettling the settlement, and readjusting the adjustment. There is much talent in the House, but it is exercised in the presentation of amendments, projects and scheming. He would call on the House in a spirit of brotherly regard, and tell them these subjects are not worthy the talents of American statesmen. This sort of cunning and plotting is a talent to which the monkey is equal, and the fox superior. They ought to look to the subjects calculated to advance the interest of the country. He deprecated false philanthropy, the abolition of capital punishment, Fourierism, Anti-Rentism, Abolitionism, and all the isms of the age. He would not advocate punishment by the lash as it could not be restored; and he then examined the provisions of the bill, and spoke of the various modes of punishing sailors. Among these was that of keel-hauling, which consisted in letting a sailor down on one side of the ship and drawing him up on the other.

Mr Chandler here let off a pun, saying—"That made the sailors undergo a great hardship." (Laughter.)

Mr. Bocock resumed, arguing against summary courts-martial, taking the broad ground that where the power of the general court-martial ends, the power of the captain should commence, and that summary authority to punish crime is absolutely necessary.

Without concluding the subject, the House went into Committee of the Whole on the Homestead Bill.

Mr. Averett concluded his remarks commenced yesterday, in opposition to the measure, regarding it as unconstitutional, and designed to operate on a class instead of all the people, for which the public lands are held in trust, by the General Government.

Mr. Polk avowed himself in favor of the Homestead Bill, and then proceeded to say that he was one of those denominated "Young America," by which he meant men who live up to the progress of the age, and wish to carry out the glorious mission of the country. He did not, however, war against the glorious old Democrats who have stood in the front ranks, struggling against the common enemy—the Whig party—and he would consider it parricidal to strike at their scarred bosoms. He acted for the interests of the Democratic party, because the success of the principles of the Government, and its progress, are identified with it. He had his preference, but he could not aim a blow at old Lewis Cass. He would sustain the nominee of the Baltimore Convention. Is there a Democrat who will not do this? (Voices, "No! no!") He charged that the Whigs were responsible for the agitation of the slavery question, and that, from its origin, they have stimulated it to the present time. Without the Northern Abolitionists there would be no Whig party. He insisted that the majority of the Whigs in the House who assembled in caucus, did not endorse the Compromise as a finality, and called out explanations from Messrs. Outlaw, Fowler and Marshall, of Kentucky, from which it appeared that in that caucus a proposition was made to present a Whig candidate for the Speakership, but it was voted down.

Referring to General Scott, he asked whether his friends are going to say that the old soldier fought in Mexico, and painted his principles on his banner, but will refuse to do it now? Would any Whig tell him that Gen. Scott will now refuse to declare what he is for? Is he in favor of a change or modification of the Fugitive Slave Law?

Mr White, of Kentucky, said—I believe I am authorized to say from General Scott, that he is opposed to any alteration of any measure contained in the Compromise.

Mr. Polk asked—Is the gentleman authorized to state that Gen. Scott, if elected President, will veto any bill amending, altering or changing the Compromise Acts, particularly the Fugitive Slave Law. Will he put it in writing?

Mr Campbell, of Ohio, wished to know what Democratic candidate, if any, has pledged himself to veto, in advance, a law which he himself does not regard in violation of the Constitution. In other words, what Democratic candidate has pledged himself to veto a bill on the score of expediency alone?

Mr. Polk replied: all! all! [Laughter.] He condemned the denunciation, by various papers, of the old Democratic soldiers, and stood ready to prove that Gen. Cass made the first move and speech in favor of the execution of that clause of the constitution providing for the restoration of fugitives.

Mr. Campbell, of Ohio, desired to say to Mr. Polk that if he would furnish a written pledge that all the Democratic candidates would veto a change or modification of the Fugitive Slave Law, he would give him a thousand dollars for the pledge.

Mr. Chandler said, while he was gratified in obtaining the floor, he felt a great disadvantage in standing before the Committee at this time. There has been a spice of politics infused into the debate, and something of what cooks call allspice, which was listened to with pleasure; for, however gentlemen may be disturbed by occasional attacks on their party feelings, there is no man but would rather smile than cry over what is said, though unkindly meant. He had nothing to say on the Presidential question—nothing as to Young America or Old Fogyism, although he understood the gentleman from Tennessee to say that he belongs to the one and is opposed to the other. He had not time to give advice, but could say that in all ages, times and countries, Old Fogyism has been that which has saved nations from the rashness and imprudence of "Young," whatever it might be.

Mr. Polk—I meant by Young America, only the spirit of the age, and not trembling limbs and wrinkled brows. We think we are old enough to carry the night-key, and try ourselves. [Laughter.]

Mr. Chandler replied, that perhaps the gentleman had read more of the sacred Scriptures than of profane. [Laughter.] He would recollect that there was a rumor among the Young Israels, and that Absalom set up Young Israel against the old fogy—his father. [Laughter.] If Absalom had had as bald a head as the gentleman from Vermont, (Mr. Meacham,) or his head covered with a wig like that of the Senator from Michigan, he never would have got hung on the oak tree in his father's forest, and been pierced through with a dart. [Excessive Laughter.] Mr. Chandler stated, at length, his reasons for supporting the Homestead Bill, after which the Committee rose, and the House adjourned.

On the 9th Mr. Stanton, of Tennessee, vainly endeavored to have the Navy Discipline bill considered.

The House went into Committee on the private calendar, and resumed the consideration of the bill for the relief of the legal representatives of Gen. James C. Watson, late of Georgia. The bill appropriates four thousand six hundred dollars, with interest from 1836, being the amount paid by Gen. Watson, under the sanction of the Creek Warriors, for the slaves captured by said Warriors while they were in the service of the United States, against the Seminole Indians in Florida.

Mr. Bartlett, after saying that he belonged neither to young America nor old America, but to the United States of America, without distinction of party, and avowing himself an ardent Democrat proceeded to speak against the bill, and to express anti-slavery sentiments in this connexion.

Mr. Sweetser briefly opposed, and Messrs. Welch and Daniel advocated the bill, which was subsequently reported to the House and passed. Yeas 79, nays 69. Adjourned till Monday.

General News.

BREACH OF PROMISE OF MARRIAGE.

At the York assizes, (England,) recently, Hannah Lucas sued William Blakey. The declaration stated that the defendant promised to marry the plaintiff, and that he broke his promise by marrying another woman. Defendant pleaded that he had never promised at all. Mr. Atherton stated the case. The plaintiff was a young woman twenty-two years of age, and of considerable personal attractions. She resides at Lockwood, near Huddersfield, with her mother, who is the widow of Mr. Lucas, a house painter. The plaintiff is a milliner, and the defendant is a cloth finisher at Huddersfield. In the Spring of 1849, Mrs. Lucas, resided in Huddersfield, and it was then that the defendant first began to pay attention to the plaintiff.

He applied to Mrs. Lucas for her consent; and, on making some inquiry as to his character, she granted it, the defendant declaring he was sincere, and that, in seeking a wife, he did not want a slave, but a companion. He was not in quest of a fortune, and he had more than once declined the opportunity of marrying with a fortune. He continued to pay his addresses to the plaintiff from May, 1849, down to November in last year; and in the latter month he, in a manner that appeared to aggravate the character of his conduct and its injustice, without making any communication whatever to the plaintiff, or her mother, or any member of her family, contracted marriage with a Miss Lister, and he did not disclose that fact until concealment became impossible. The defendant had written several letters to the plaintiff, the first of which was dated June 15, 1849:

"Dearest Hannah—You will think I have forgotten you altogether, but I assure you, love, I have not; for, with the poet, I can truly exclaim

'Absence makes the heart grow fonder.'"

(Laughter.) In another letter he wrote—"Never was the sign of an inn more welcome to a weary traveller than your letter, which I received on Sunday last, was to me. As I traced the characters I could almost imagine that I heard your sweet voice repeating the words it contained, the sound of which still echoes in my ears like distant music." (Loud laughter.)

In a third letter the defendant stated that the plaintiff was dearer to him than his own existence, and signed himself "Your affectionate lover, William." These were specimens of the defendant's letters in prose, but he afterwards found that he could not do justice to his subject in prose, and therefore he resorted to the sublimities of poetry. He then addressed her in the following acrostic:

"When wilt thou return, my love?
I mourn as the turtle dove,
Like the lambkin full of play,
Lightly skipping on the way
In the groves where warblers sing
All harmonious to the Spring,
May we join the joyful ring.

Black as Winter would all be
Lost and irksome without thee:
All confessed by love's alarms,
Kindest come into my arms.
Evermore I would be thine,
Yes, my love, and only thine."

(Laughter.) After this the defendant returned to prose again, and then he broke out in another poetic strain similar to the above:

"Wilt thou, my dearest, be so kind,
In love to ease my tortured mind?
Lest by delays my reason fly,
Love longs its object to enjoy.
In thee is centred all my care,
And all my joys, thou charming fair,
Must I be left to black despair?

Blest is she whose beauty fair
Links with such charms a virtue rare.
All I want is, may I be
Kindly loved, fair one, by thee!
Else life's blank, I do declare,
Yes, I must love thee, charming fair."

(Roars of laughter.) He contended that this was a case for damages, and called upon the jury to discriminate and give such damages as were proper in this case. Mr. Sergeant Wilkins, in his address to the jury, said he was not going for one moment to cast any aspersions either on the plaintiff or her mother. He admitted there could be no doubt the plaintiff had behaved ill—had broken his promise—and the plaintiff was entitled to a verdict. But what where the circumstances? Why, the defendant, at twenty-two years of age, was proved to have fallen over head and ears in love at the first moment; and he would say to the young ladies in Court—never give much heed to young men who express themselves in poetry. (Laughter.) He had done wrong, but what had the young lady lost? For that was the question. She had lost a silly young man, who, instead of telling her in plain terms that he loved her, breaks out in a rhapsody—

"My lady fair,
I do declare,
My grace and air—"

(Roars of laughter)—and all that sort of thing. Let the jury then judge of the extent of the loss she had sustained, and give such damages as twelve honest men ought to give. The learned judge summed up, telling the jury the only question was how much he ought to pay for this breach of promise. Verdict for the plaintiff—damages, £45.—*English paper.*

A WONDERFUL PRESERVATION.—The following very interesting story is taken from a Devonshire, England, paper:

"Dudleigh Salterton has been the scene of a most thrilling incident. Six little children, on Wednesday morning, got into a boat on the beach, and a mischievous boy shoved it off. The boat drifted away to sea before the children were missed. Terrible was the agony of the mothers when they knew it. A number of men went off in all directions; every boat was on the lookout until far into the night. Daylight returned and still nothing was heard about them. They were lost either in the expanse of the wide ocean, or buried within its insatiable depths. A Plymouth fisherman, fishing early in the morning, saw something floating in the distance, he bore down to it, and discovered it to be a boat, and in the bottom the six children, all cuddled in like a nest of birds, fast asleep; God having mercifully granted them that solace after a day of terror and despair. He took them aboard, feasted them with bread and cheese, and gladdened their despairing hearts with a promise to take them home. Between three and four in the afternoon the fisherman was seen in the offing, with the boat astern. All eyes were turned towards him; and the best spy-glass in the town was rubbed again and again, and at last they fairly made out that it was the identical boat. The news flew through the town; the mothers came frantic to the beach, for there were no children discovered in the boat, none to be seen in the sloop. Intense was the agony of suspense, and all alike shared it with the parents. At last the boat came in, and the word went round, 'they are safe;' and many stout-hearted men burst into tears, women shrieked with joy, and became almost frantic with their insupportable happiness. It was indeed a memorable day; and a prayer, eloquent for its rough sincerity, was offered up to Almighty God, who, in His infinite mercy, had spared those innocent children from the perils and terrors of the sea during that fearful night. Five of these children were under five years of age; the sixth is but nine years old."

COTTON.—A correspondent of the National Intelligencer, writing from Cannelton, Ind., expresses the opinion that the time is not distant, when the State of Arkansas will yield a yearly production of three millions of bales of cotton, if the price should continue to hold up to an average of seven cents per lb. He says that this year, the product "per acre of many plantations on the Mississippi River, and on either side of Memphis, was as high as 3,000 pounds of seed cotton. In Arkansas there are several millions of acres of the very best cotton lands that will be protected from overflow in a few years. The very low price and great fertility of these lands will soon bring them into market and use. Cotton from that district will be taken up, and not down stream. It will be taken to Eastern mills cheaper by the Ohio River than by the gulf and ocean route. Whether Boston machinery and operatives will meet the cotton half way, is yet to be seen."

AN EXTRAORDINARY THEATRICAL ENGAGEMENT.—Forrest, the tragedian, has performed fifty consecutive playing nights in New York, without any diminution of audience. The Herald says that during his engagement he has played some twenty different characters, and he has netted between twenty and thirty thousand dollars—half of the gross receipts going into his purse. His performances have been witnessed by eighty thousand persons. Such an engagement never has been recorded in dramatic annals.

A NEW LIGHT.—A newly invented light has been introduced to the public of Washington, by E. W. Hall, the patentee, which is designed to supersede camphene on account of its inexplosive character. It is said also to be much cheaper than gas. Its qualities were tested in the presence of a number of scientific gentlemen, who were unanimous in the expression of an opinion as to its superior merits.

☞ At the last meeting of the Royal Institution, the Duke of Northumberland in the Chair, J. S. Russell, Esq., read a paper "on wave line ships and yachts," in which he admitted the entire superiority of the American ship-builders over the English, and admitted that we had the fastest, best and most scientifically constructed packets, steamers and yachts.

POLITICAL NEWS.

THE VOTE FOR PRESIDENT UNDER THE NEW RATIO.—The Intelligencer says it may be considered settled now, by the action of the United States Senate, that the votes in the Electoral Colleges for the next President, (and of course the number of Delegates to be sent to the National Convention,) will be counted as follows:—

States.	Votes 1852	1848	States.	Votes 1852	1848
Maine,	8	9	Indiana,	13	12
New Hampshire,	5	6	Illinois,	11	9
Vermont,	5	6	Iowa,	4	4
Massachusetts,	13	12	Wisconsin,	5	4
Rhode Island,	4	4	Michigan,	6	5
Connecticut,	6	6	Kentucky,	12	12
New York,	35	36	Missouri,	9	7
New Jersey,	7	7	Alabama,	9	9
Pennsylvania,	27	26	Louisiana,	6	6
Delaware,	3	3	Tennessee,	12	13
Maryland,	8	8	Mississippi,	7	6
Virginia,	15	17	Arkansas,	4	3
North Carolina,	10	11	Texas,	4	4
South Carolina,	7	9	California,	4	
Georgia,	10	10			
Florida,	3	3	Whole num.,	296	
Ohio,	23	23	For choice,	149	

It will be remembered that there is a doubt yet, under the Census, whether California will have one or two members, or South Carolina seven or eight. The largest fraction in South Carolina or California takes the greatest number. But Congress, it is said, will increase the number, one, and give 234 members, instead of 233.

CHANGES OF OPINION.—According to one of our exchanges, remarkable changes of opinion have taken place in the minds of Messrs. Fillmore and Cass. The Albany Journal says that, in 1842, Mr. Fillmore wrote a strong letter, denouncing Tyler, whose conduct he regarded as "*an additional proof that our only security against treachery and inordinate ambition, is found in the one-term principle.*"

And in 1848, General Cass, accepting the nomination for the Presidency, announced "*that no circumstances can possibly arise* which would induce him to consent *again to be a candidate for the Presidency!*"

Mr. Fillmore now desires to fill the Presidency for a second term, and General Cass is again a candidate! How much men will sacrifice for the public good!

TEXAS.—The Whig and Democratic State Conventions both passed resolutions to adhere to the Compromise measures. The former passed a resolution complimentary to the administration of Mr. Fillmore, and the latter resolved to support the Baltimore Convention nominees.

NEW YORK.—The Whig members of the Legislature, by a vote of 50 to 1, have adopted resolutions in favor of the nomination of Gen. Scott for the Presidency. The "silver grays" were absent.

The Judges of the Superior Court of the Second District have unanimously confirmed the decision of Judge Brown, declaring the Canal Enlargement Bill unconstitutional.

The Maine Liquor Law has been rejected in the New York Assembly, by a vote of 69 nays to 45 ayes. None of the New York city members voted for the bill.

RHODE ISLAND.—Mr. Allen, the Democratic candidate for Governor, is elected by 428 majority. Mr. Lawrence, the Democratic candidate for Lieutenant-Governor, has been badly beaten. The Whigs have carried the Legislature by 16 majority on joint ballot.

CONNECTICUT.—Seymour, Dem., for Governor, has 3,156 majority over Kendrick, or about 500 over all. The Democrats have a majority of 9 in Senate, and 41 in House.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The question being taken in the House of Representatives, on the first section of the Anti-Liquor Bill, it was defeated—yeas 46, nays 50, as follows:—

Yeas—Messrs. Acher, Appleton, Benedict, Bigler, Broomall, Chandler, Dunlap, Fiffe, Gibbs, Gifford, Gillis, Gossler, Hamilton, Hart, Harris, Hubbell, Hoplet, James, of Chester, James, of Warren, Kelso, Kilborn, Kingsley, Laughlin, McConky, McCune, McConnell, McKean, Mackey, Madeira, Meloy, Merriman, Mylert, Miller, of Allegheny, Miller, of Philada., Painter, Penney, Reel, Rhoades, Ross, Sherron, Saugert, Smith, Snoder, Springer, Torbert, Wilson—46.

Nays—Messrs. Anderson, Byer, Bigelow, Black, Blair, Bonham, Brock, Craig, Dungan, Ely, Evans, Flanagan, Foliger, Freeland, Fritz, Gabe, Goodwin, Gutley, Henderson, Herbert, Hook, Hunsecker, Keen, Kratt, Landis, Lowry, Leech, Lilly, McGranaghan, McGinger, Myers, Miller, of Northampton, Mott, Moury, O'Neill, Pownall, Rutlandier, Riley, Ranger, Rubicam, Scholl, Seltzer, Shoaff, Seball, Steward, Thomas, Wagner, Walter, Yost, Zhey—50.

The 46 yeas are made up of 27 Whigs, and 19 Democrats; the 50 nays of 14 Whigs and 36 Democrats. In the Senate both parties were about equally divided for and against.

The bill for the abolition of the death penalty, and substituting imprisonment of not less than fifteen nor more than fifty years, in lieu thereof, in cases where the jury recommends to mercy, passed finally—yeas 46, nays 42.

The bill repealing the sixth section of the Act of 1847, prohibiting the use of the jails of the Commonwealth for the detention of fugitive slaves, was passed finally—yeas 69, nays 27.

In the Senate, the bill repealing the act providing for the registration of births, deaths and marriages was negatived—yeas, 13, nays 14.

NEAL DOW'S DEFEAT.—*The Eastern Argus*, the "Democratic" organ at Portland, thus explains the victory achieved by its party in the defeat of Neal Dow:

"Judge Parris's administration will vindicate itself. He will prove himself, we believe, a faithful, capable and judicious officer. *He will execute the laws—the Liquor Law and all*—in the true spirit of the laws, and he will do so, we trust, in such a way that his official action will not be overruled by the Courts of Justice of the State. The voters of Portland have not believed that the laws could not be executed here without the re-election of Mayor Dow. They have thought, on the contrary, that Judge Parris would do better justice to the duties of that office than its present occupant, and, so thinking, they have accomplished yesterday's result. It is not, of course, a result against temperance, for *Judge Parris is a staunch temperance man.* IT IS NOT A RESULT IN FAVOR OF REPEALING THE LIQUOR LAW, *for no such issue was presented in the canvass*, and the question of its repeal belongs to a different tribunal from any which can be constituted by the voters of Portland. It is a result brought about by the organized action of the Democratic party, aided by the efforts of men of all parties, who believed that the course of Mr. Dow in office has been arbitrary and beyond law, and has thus been calculated to discredit unnecessarily the very measure by virtue of which he chiefly claimed his election."

So far, 65 towns in Maine have voted for the Law, to 15 against it.

INDIANS AND THE MAINE LAW.—The head men and Chiefs of the Onondaga Nation of Indians have memorialized the Legislature of New York in favor of the Maine Liquor Law.

NEW BRUNSWICK.—A liquor bill, of even more stringency than the Maine law, has passed both the House of Assembly and the Legislative Council of New Brunswick, and is now only waiting the sanction of the Governor, which it is understood will be given to it. The law is not to go into effect until June, 1853, in order to allow those who have capital invested in the traffic to get rid of their stock without pecuniary loss.

CALIFORNIA DELEGATES.—The Washington correspondent of the Ledger says:—The Delegates from California stand three *Douglass* men and one Houston; and the second choice of those Douglass men is *Cass*, and I am willing to stake my reputation for veracity on that, whatever other stories may be circulated to the contrary. The two Senators from California here in Congress, are both Cass men, and Mr. Marshall we know is the Douglass leader in the House.

MISSOURI.—The Democratic State Convention adopted resolutions, with great unanimity, the first endorsing the Baltimore platform of 1848—the 2nd endorsing the Virginia resolutions of 1798-'99—the 3rd approving of the Compromise Measures—the 4th declaring the right of instruction—the 5th denouncing Abolitionism, Nullification and all enemies of the Union and Democracy.

The Delegates chosen are Benton and Anti-Benton men in rotation—the candidate for Governor being a Benton man, though mainly chosen by Anti-Benton votes.

Resolutions were passed instructing the Delegates to the National Convention to cast the vote of the State for Cass and Butler.

MARYLAND.—At a recent caucus of the Democratic members of the Maryland Legislature, resolutions were adopted, asserting that Gen. Cass is the preferred candidate of the Democrats of Maryland for the next Presidency.

THE WHIG CAUCUS.—The recent Caucus of the Whig members of Congress, accomplished nothing. It neither fixed time nor place for holding the National Convention. The Caucus adjourned to meet again on Tuesday, the 20th instant. The great difficulty is the "finality," which though settled over and over again to be a "*finality*," continually comes up for a fresh settlement. Banquo's ghost, or even the "Great Columbian Emetic," was not a circumstance to it—it will not "down."

THE DEATH PENALTY.—The bill abolishing the death penalty, which passed the upper branch of the Wisconsin Legislature, was killed in the House on the 22d, by a vote of 35 to 27.

BLOWING ENGINE WORKING AT HIGH VELOCITY.—Since the application of the double-acting movement, introduced fifteen years ago, up to the present time, the blowing engine has remained without essential improvement. It is, however, a cumbrous machine, with slow motion. Mr. Archibald Slate, an Englishman, after a series of experiments, has arrived at the conclusion that quick motion may be substituted with marked advantages in the cost of establishment, and in economy of combustible material, to obtain a given effect. In a first experiment, with a cylinder nine inches diameter and one foot stroke, driven at the rate of 340 revolutions per minute, he discharged the air at the rate of 3½ pounds pressure, through an orifice of 1¼ inch. It has been submitted to the Institution of Civil Engineers and has been approved, with the statement that it reduces the expense of machinery for blowing a furnace sixty-five per cent., and that an engine of this kind could be erected for £500 as well as one on the old plan for £1,500, to do the same work.

POWER OF IMAGINATION.—A year since, Elijah Barns, of Pennsylvania, killed a rattlesnake in his field, without injury to himself, and immediately after put on his son's waistcoat, both being of one color. He returned to his house, and on attempting to button his waistcoat, he found, to his astonishment, that it was much too small. His imagination was now wrought to a high pitch, and he instantly conceived the idea that he had been imperceptibly bitten by the snake, and was thus swollen from its poison. He grew suddenly very ill, and took to his bed. The family, in great alarm and confusion, summoned three physicians, and the usual remedies were prescribed and administered. The patient, however, grew worse every minute, until, at length, his son came home with his father's waistcoat dangling about him. The mystery was soon unfolded, and the patient, being relieved from his imaginary apprehensions, dismissed his physicians, and was restored to health.

FREEZING OF VEGETABLES.—Contrary to general opinion, freezing is not necessarily destructive of life in vegetables. At Charles Island, in Hudson's Bay, according to Captain James, the trees had to be thawed by fire before they could be cut down, and there is no doubt that the roots are as well frozen as the stem.

DEATH OF BISHOP HEDDING.—The venerable Bishop Hedding, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, died at Poughkeepsie, New York, on Friday week, in his 72nd year. He entered the itinerant ministry of the Methodist Episcopal Church in 1801, and was elected Bishop in 1824. Few men in any sphere of life have passed through the varied experiences or accomplished an equal amount of labor with the venerable deceased.

☞ Brother John Bridgman, Monk of the Order of St. Francis, was tried and convicted at the Mayo (Irish) Assizes, on the 6th ult., before Baron Lefroy, for scandalously burning a Bible, and thereby creating a riot.

BOARD OF HEALTH.—The number of deaths during the last week in the city was 196—Adults 83, and children 113.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, No. 1, Harrison Street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our general travelling agent for the Western States, assisted by *John T. Dent, Dr. J. A. Wadsworth, Alex. R. Laws, James Rutherford, Dr. Lott Edwards, C. M. L. Wiseman, and H. J. Thomas.*

Mr. HENRY M. LEWIS, of Montgomery, Alabama, is our general travelling agent for the States of Alabama and Tennessee, assisted by *C. F. Lewis, James O. Lewis, and Samuel D. Lewis.*

Mr. ISRAEL E. JAMES, No. 182 South Tenth Street, Philadelphia, is our general travelling agent, assisted by *William H. Weld, John Collins, James Deering, A. Kirk Wellington, E. A. Evans, Perrin Locke, Jno. Button, Geo. P. Button, D. K. Goodin, Wm. J. Carey, Isaac M. Bodine, and Walter D. Thompson.*

WILLIAM A. PIERCE is our only Collector of Bills in Pennsylvania.

A. PEASE collects for us in the New England States, and a portion of the State of New York.

MARIAS B. ANGELL collects for us in New York.

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Subscriptions will be received at either of the above mentioned Depots. But the proprietors of the Post hold themselves responsible only for money received directly by themselves, or through their authorized travelling agents.

THE POPULAR FASHIONS.—F. Mahan is about making a pleasure trip to the West to visit in person his numerous patrons. Mr. Mahan is a gentleman keenly alive to the simplest acts of friendship, a trait in his character that has made him troops of friends wherever known—and we, with much pleasure, recommend him to the attentions of the Western people, one and all. His System of Garment Cutting is now the most extensively circulated of any work of the kind in this country, and very deservedly so, as it is the best. Office, 211 Chesnut St.—*Mercantile Herald.*

INFLAMMATION OF THE EYES.—*Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills* will be found a *certain cure* for the above painful malady; because they purge from the body those corrupt and stagnant humors which are the cause not only of inflammation of the eyes, but of every description of disease. From three to six of the above named Indian Vegetable Pills, taken every night on going to bed, will in a short time completely rid the body of every thing that is opposed to health; and therefore will assuredly make *a perfect cure of inflammation of the eyes*, and at the same time the blood and other fluids will be of such a healthy quality, that disease of any kind will be absolutely impossible.

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THE STOCK MARKET.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY CHARLES CAMBLOS, STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER.
No. 22 South Third Street.

The following were the closing quotations for Stocks on Monday last. Market closing firm:

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
U S 6' '56	105	106¼	Southwark	73	—
" '62	113	—	Kensington	60	—
" '67	118¼	118¾	P Township	30	—
" '68	118¼	118¾	Girard	13¼	13½
" 5s '53	101¼	102	Western	65¼	65
Int off			Man & Mecha	27½	28¼
U S Tr N 6s	—	—	Bk of Com	48	—
" 1 mill	—	—	Camden N J	58	60
Philada 6s	103	103½	Germantown	59½	61
" 5s	96¼	96½	Trent Bk Co	35	—
" Gas	—	—	Pitts'bg Bk	54	—
County 5s	99	99¼	M & M Pitts	54½	—
Penna 6s	101	101½	Exchange,Pitts	51	—
" 5s	93	93¼	Com, Cin	15	—
Kentucky 6s	105	—	Louis, Ky	107	—
Tennessee 5s	86	86½	Kentucky Bk	109	—
Illinois 6s	65	—	Northern	110	—
Cincinnati 6s	97	97½	Union, Tenn	70	—
Texas T Notes	33½	37	Planters, Tenn	70	—
" bds	35	40	Vicksburg	16¼	16½
Schuyl N 6s	51¼	51½	Com, Natchez	—	—
" lnt	33	34	N O Gas Bk	111	112
Lehigh N 6s	93	93½	Schuyl Nav	13¼	13½
" 1st loan	91	91½	Lehigh Nav	38	38¼
" Mort 6s	94	95	C & Del Cal	105	106
C & D C'l 6s	92	94	Morris Cl	19¼	19½
C & Am R 6s	97	98	Penn&Ohio Cl	28½	30
Bea Mdw R 6s	75	[illegible]	Union Cl	14¼	14½
Susquh Cl 6s	70	71	Camb Am R	142¼	143
Norrist'n R 6s	94	95	Penna R	44	44¼
Harris R 6s	98	99	Bea Mdw R	18	18
Wil R 6s	92	—	Lykens Val R	15	—
Read R 6s	80½	80¾	North Am Cl	13	13¼
" Mort 6s	84¼	85	Susquch Cl	13	14
U S Bk Notes	90	—	Norristown R	34	35
U S Bk Shares	3½	4	Harrisburg R	43	43
N Amer Bk	139	140	Wilmington R	29	30
Penna Bk	116	116¼	Reading R	37¼	37½
Philadelphia	133	—	Minehill R	71	72
Far & Mec	70	71	N Liberty Gas	23	25
Commercial	60	61	Flem Copper	1	—
N Liberty	49	50	N J Copper	1	—
Mechanics	30¼	31	N W Min Co	—	35

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,
BY R. JOHNSTON & Co., BROKERS,
No. 26 South Third Street.

PHILADELPHIA, April 17, 1852.

PENNSYLVANIA.		White Creek	½ dis
Philadelphia Banks	par	New Rochelle	30 dis
U S bank notes	15 dis	MAINE.	
Chambersburg	½ dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
York	½ dis	NEW HAMPSHIRE.	
Berks county	no sale	All solvent banks	½ dis
Gettysburg	½ dis	VERMONT.	
Carlisle	½ dis	Bank of St. Albans	½ dis
Lewistown	no sale	All solvent banks	½ dis
Brownsville	½ dis	CONNECTICUT.	
Pittsburg	½ dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
Waynesburg	½ dis	MASSACHUSETTS.	
Washington	½ dis	All solvent banks	½ dis
Erie	1½ dis	Dorchester and Milton stolen notes	no sale
Susquehanna co'nty	failed	RHODE ISLAND.	
Lebanon	par	All solvent banks	½ dis
Lehigh county bk	no sale	Phenix bk, Westerly stolen notes	no sale
Towanda	no sale	CANADA.	
Honesdale	½ dis	Montreal	3 dis
Harrisburg	½ dis	VIRGINIA.	
West Branch	par	Bk of Valley branches	1 dis
Wyoming	par	Far bk & branches	1 dis
Middletown	½ dis	Valley bk & branch	1 dis
Northampton	no sale	Ex bk & branches	1 dis
Schuylkill Haven	par	Wheeling	1 dis
Pottsville	par	NORTH CAROLINA.	
Danville	par	All solvent banks	1½ dis
Relief notes	½ a 1 dis	Small notes	2 dis
NEW JERSEY.		SOUTH CAROLINA.	
Trenton, M't Holly, Bridgeton, Salem, Camden, Medford,	par	All solvent banks	1 dis
Plainfield	closed	Small notes	2 dis
State bk at Morris	failed	GEORGIA.	
State bk New Bruns	½ dis	All solvent banks	1 dis
Newark	½ dis	Small notes	2 dis
Morris county	½ dis	ALABAMA.	
Middletown Point	½ dis	Bk of Mobile	1 dis
Orange	½ dis	Country banks	5 dis
Belvidere	½ dis	MISSISSIPPI.	
Rahway	½ dis	All banks	uncertain
Dover	½ dis	LOUISIANA.	
Perth Amboy	60 dis	All solvent banks	1 dis
Peoples, Paterson	failed	OHIO.	
Farmers and Mech. bk, N. Bruns.,	½ dis	Bk of Wooster	60 dis
N Hope, Del Bridge	failed	Bk Norwalk	60 dis
Yard. Del Br'ge co	10 dis	All solvent banks	1½ dis
All New Jersey secured by stocks	½ dis	Small notes	2 dis
DELAWARE.		KENTUCKY.	
All solvent banks	par	All solvent banks	1½ dis
Under 5's	½ dis	Small notes	2 dis
MARYLAND.		INDIANA.	
Baltimore banks	½ dis	State bank	1½ dis
Mineral bank	1 dis	Small notes	2 dis
Salisbury	failed	ILLINOIS.	
Cecil bank	½ dis	Bank of Illinois	60 dis
Frederick county	½ dis	State bank	70 dis
Cumberland	½ dis	Bank of Cairo	——
Washington county	½ dis	MISSOURI.	
Hagerstown	½ dis	All solvent banks	1½ dis
Havre-de-Grace	failed	TENNESSEE.	
Far & Millers bk	no sale	All solvent bks	2½ dis
DIST. OF COLUMBIA.		Small notes	4 dis
All solvent banks	½ dis	MICHIGAN.	
NEW YORK.		All solvent banks	2 dis
City banks	par a ½ dis	Small bills	3 dis
Solv. country bks	½ dis	ARKANSAS.	
James bank	30 dis	All banks	no sale
Farmers, Mina	1 dis	WISCONSIN.	
		All banks	uncertain

I. O. O. F.

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Double-column Advertisements, a price and a half.

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ALMANAC.

April, 1852.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	MOON [illegible]	MOON'S PHASES.
17 Saturday,	5 23	6 37	1 00	
18 Sunday,	5 22	6 38	1 45	
19 Monday,	5 21	6 39	2 19	
20 Tuesday,	5 19	6 41	2 55	D. H. M.
21 Wedn'day,	5 18	6 42	3 31	Full 4 9 4
22 Thursday,	5 17	6 43	4 18	Last 11 3 30
23 Friday,	5 16	6 44	5 9	New 19 6 25
24 Saturday,	5 14	6 46	6 6	First 27 3 43

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

		9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
April	4	41	43	36
	5	36	34	34
	6	35	41	44
	7	40	43	45
	8	40	41	41
	9	39	47	50
	10	41	50	55

Marriages.

☞ Marriage notices must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

On the 11th instant, by the Rev. John Street, Mr. JONATHAN S. COLLOM, to Miss SARAH EMMA NEWBERRY, all of this city.

On the 8th inst at the Church of the Epiphany, by the Rev. Jas. H. Fowles, Prof. JAMES A. KIRKPATRICK, of this city, to Miss SARAH FORD, formerly of Baltimore.

On the 23d ult. at the residence of Jacob Good, Esq, by the Rev. D. H. Biele, Mr. J. ALBERT METZ, of Hagerstown, to Miss ELIZABETH GOOD, of Washington county, Md.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. Richard Newton, D. D. THOMAS F. WOOSTER, to CYNTHIA, daughter of Jos. Speakman Esq all of this city.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. J. T. Ward, Mr. EDMUND FUDGE, to Miss SUSANNAH MATTIS, both of this city.

On the 7th of March, by the Rev. Wm. M. D. Ryan, Mr. WASHINGTON HALL, to Miss ABIGAIL MOORE, all of this city.

On the 5th instant, by the Rev. A. D. Gillette, Mr. MATHEW B. DUBOIS, to Miss EMMA M. daughter of Col. Bosorth, both of this city.

In this city, on the 7th inst. by the Rev. Wm. B. Wood, of the Philadelphia Annual Conference, Mr. WILLIAM E. SCHNABERGER, to Miss MARY JANE WOOD, daughter of Wm. Wood, of this city.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. Daniel Gaston, Mr. SAMUEL ZEPP, to CATHERINE A. ROBERTS, all of Philadelphia.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. THOMAS H. WHEELER, to Miss ANNA E. KERNS.

On the 8th inst. by the Rev. Jos. M. Lybrand, Mr. CHARLES E. JORDAN, to MARY A. daughter of Jos. Wayne, Esq. both of this city.

On the 5th instant, by the Rev. D. W. Bartine, Mr. HENRY KEYSER, to Miss CATHARINE A. DOWNING, all of Philadelphia.

On the 3d instant, by the Rev. Henry E. Montgomery, Mr. JOHN ROBINSON, to Miss MARTHA GALLAGHER.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. Mr. Norris, Mr. WILLIAM H. SAY, to Mrs. CHARLOTTE SPEEL, of this city.

On the 30th ult. by the Rev. R. D. Hall, ROBERT B. TRULAKE, to RACHEL LOUISA, daughter of the late Jas. Campbell, all of this city.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. DAVID JOHNSON, to Miss MARION B. THOMPSON, of this city.

On the 4th inst. at Philadelphia, by the Rev. B. R. Loxley, Mr. ORR BOTHWELL, to Miss MARY ANN GOULD, all of Philada.

On the 13th of Feb. by the Rev. A. D. Gillette, Mr. GEORGE FISHER, to Miss MARY A. PAYNE, all of Philadelphia.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. T. Stork, Mr. WILLIAM [illegible]INCHMAN, of New Jersey, to Miss LEAH A. MULOCK, of this city.

On the 1st inst. by the Rev. E. Hutter, Mr. HENRY B. GASKILL, to Miss CHRISTIANA R. BRUNNER, daughter of John Brunner, all of this city.

Deaths.

☞ Notices of Deaths must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

On Wednesday morning, the 7th instant, MARY EMMA, daughter of William P. and Margaret Barrett, aged 14 months.

"Of such are the kingdom of Heaven."

On the 6th inst. at Jacobstown, Burlington county, N. J., IVINS BRANSON, aged 40 years.

On the 5th inst. WILLIAM NASH, aged 51 years.

On the 5th inst. ANN VICTOIRE, wife of J. H. House.

On the 4th inst. Mrs. ANN, wife of Charles Hilt, aged 36 years.

On the 5th inst. Mr. ALEXANDER JEFFERS, aged 59.

On the 5th instant, MARY ELIZABETH, daughter of Chas. and Susan Baker, aged 1 year.

On the 3d inst. Mr. WILLIAM SHUFF, aged 51 years.

On the 5th inst. ELIZABETH JENKINS, aged 58.

On the 5th inst. FRANCIS R. son of Jonah and Margaret Harpel.

On the 4th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH ALLGOOD, aged 80 years.

On the 7th inst. ANN, daughter of Samuel and Letitia Taylor.

On the 7th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH E. wife of Wm. B. Morrell, aged 37 years.

On the 6th inst. Mrs. CATHARINE, wife of Adam Young, aged 63 years.

On the 4th inst. SAMUEL KEITH, aged 79 years.

On the 3d inst. Mrs. MARY A. BINNS, aged 70.

On the 4th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH BROWN, aged 63.

On the 6th inst. ELEANOR DONALDSON, daughter of Philip F. and Rebecca M. Snyder.

On the 4th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH A. ROACH, aged 55 years.

On the 6th inst. ELIZABETH, wife of Wm. Widdifield, aged 69 years.

On the 6th inst. Miss SARAH D. BUTLER.

On the 5th inst. JANE VERNON, aged 89 years.

On the 6th inst. Mr. ROBERT BUCHANAN, aged 25.

On the 7th inst. GEORGE W. GILLIS, aged 18 years.

On the 7th inst. Mrs. ELLEN DOOLIN, aged 76.

On the 7th inst. CATHARINE, daughter of Patrick and Sarah Slevin, aged 13 months.

On the 5th inst. Mrs. MARY LYLE, aged 87 years.

On the 8th instant, Mrs. CATHARINE BURKINSHAW, aged 68 years.

On the 7th inst. ANNA JANE, daughter of Geo. and Hannah Barnley, aged 2 years.

On the 5th inst. REBECCA KENNEDY, aged 53 years.

On the 17th of March, at Sagua La Grande, Island of Cuba, JAMES S. COOPER, of Philadelphia, aged 39.

At Louisville, Ky. on the 5th inst. MATILDA, wife of Wm. Burkhardt, formerly of this city.

On the 11th inst. Mr. JOHN A. REED, aged 36.

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An Expensive Woman,
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The Ladies' New England Art-Union of Needle-work,
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Centre-Table Gossip. Spring-Time in the City, En Train, Pennsylvania Avenue, The Use of Sunshine, Hurried Wooing,
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As we have NO COLLECTING AGENTS this year, subscribers are requested to make immediate remittance to the Publisher. "Waiting for the collector to call" will be of no use now; and while upon the subject, we wish our subscribers would recollect that we have to pay for everything that goes in the "Book," and, therefore, payment from them is the more earnestly to be desired.

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Selected Poetry.

A VISION OF IMMORTALITY.

BY WILLIAM C. BRYANT.

[The following poem recently appeared in the New York "Independent," purporting to be a sequel to "Thanatopsis" and the "Hymn to Death," by W. C. Bryant. Mr. Bryant, however, denies the authorship. A number of the journals have been taken in by this imitation. It is very fairly written, but we thought it strange, when we first saw the poem, that Mr. Bryant should repeat himself by the use of certain phrases which occur in it—and that he should eulogize the "melancholy sweetness," of his own "Hymn to Death."—*Ed. Sat. Eve. Post.*]

I who essayed to sing, in earlier days,
The Thanatopsis and *The Hymn to Death*,
Wake now the Hymn to Immortality.
Yet once again, oh man, come forth and view
The haunts of Nature; walk the waving fields,
Enter the silent groves, or pierce again
The depths of the untrodden wilderness,
And she shall teach thee. Thou hast learned before
One lesson—and her Hymn of Death hath fallen
With melancholy sweetness on thine ear;
Yet she shall tell thee with a myriad tongue
That *life* is there—life in uncounted forms—
Stealing in silence through the hidden roots,
In every branch that swings—in the green leaves,
And waving grain, and the gay Summer flowers
That gladden the beholder. Listen now,
And she shall teach thee that the dead have slept
But to awaken in more glorious forms—
And that the mystery of the seed's decay
Is but the promise of the coming life.
Each towering oak that lifts its living head
To the broad sunlight, in eternal strength,
Glories to tell thee that the acorn died.
The flowers that spring above their last year's grave
Are eloquent with the voice of life and hope—
And the green trees clap their rejoicing hands,
Waving in triumph o'er the earth's decay!
Yet not alone shall flower and forest raise
The voice of triumph and the hymn of life.
The insect brood are there!—each painted wing
That flutters in the sunshine, broke but now
From the close cerements of a worm's own shroud,
Is telling, as it flies, how life may spring
In its glad beauty from the gloom of death.
Where the crushed mould beneath the careless foot
Seems but the repulsion of old decay,
Turn thou a keener glance, and thou shalt find
The gathered myriads of a minute world.
The breath of evening and the misty morn
Bears on its wing a cloud of witnesses,
That earth from her unnumbered caves of death
Sends forth a mightier tide of teeming life.
Raise then the Hymn to Immortality!
The broad green prairies and the wilderness,
And the old cities where the dead have slept,
Age upon age, a thousand graves in one,
Shall yet be crowded with the living forms
Of myriads, waking from the silent dust.
Kings that lay down in state, and earth's poor slaves,
Resting together in one fond embrace,
The white-haired patriarch and the tender babe,
Grown old together in the flight of years,
They of immortal fame and they whose praise
Was never sounded in the ears of men—
Archon and priest, and the poor common crowd—
All the vast concourse in the halls of death,
Shall waken from the dreams of silent years
To hail the dawn of the immortal day.
Ay, learn the lesson. Though the worm shall be
Thy brother in the mystery of death!
And all shall pass, humble and proud and gay
Together, to earth's mighty charnel-house,
Yet the Immortal is thy heritage!
The grave shall gather thee: yet thou shalt come,
Beggar or prince, not as thou wentest forth,
In rags or purple, but arrayed as those
Whose mortal puts on immortality!
Then mourn not when thou markest the decay
Of Nature, and her solemn hymn of death
Steals with a note of sadness to thy heart.
That other voice, with its rejoicing tones,
Breaks from the humid with every bursting flower,
"Oh grave! thy victory!" And thou, oh, man,
Burdened with sorrow at the woes that crowd
Thy narrow heritage, lift up thy head
In the strong hope of the undying life,
And shout the Hymn to Immortality.
The dear departed that have passed away
To the still house of death, leaving thine own,
The gray-haired sire that died in blessing thee,
Mother or sweet-lipped babe, or she who gave
Thy home the light and bloom of Paradise—
They shall be thine again, when thou shalt pass,
At God's appointment, thro' the shadowy vale,
To reach the sunlight of the IMMORTAL HILLS.
And thou that gloriest to lie down with kings,
Thine uncrowned head no lowlier than theirs,
Seek thou the loftier glory to be known
A king and priest to God—when thou shalt pass
Forth from those silent halls to take thy place
With patriarchs and prophets and the blest
Gone up from every land to people Heaven.
So live, that when the mighty caravan,
Which halts one night-time in the vale of Death,
Shall strike its white tents for the morning march,
Thou shalt mount onward to the Eternal Hills,
Thy foot unwearied, and thy strength renewed
Like the strong eagle's for the upward flight!

Selected Sketch.

THE VENTILATION OF HOUSES:

OR,

FARMER N—— AND FARMER JOCELYN.

FROM ALLEN'S "RURAL ARCHITECTURE."

Pure air, and enough of it, is the cheapest blessing one can enjoy; and to deny one's self so indispensable an element of good health, is little short of criminal neglect, or the sheerest folly. Yet thousands who build at much needless expense, for the protection of their health and that of their families, as they allege, and no doubt suppose, by neglecting the simplest of all contrivances, in the work of ventilation, invite disease and infirmity, from the very pains they so unwittingly take to ward off such afflictions.

A man, be he farmer, or of other profession, finding himself prosperous in life, sets about the very sensible business of building a house for his own accommodation. Looking back, perhaps, to the days of his boyhood, in a severe climate, he remembers the not very highly-finished tenement of his father, and the wide, open fireplace which, with its well-piled logs, was scarcely able to warm the large living-room, where the family were wont to huddle in Winter. He possibly remembers, with shivering sympathy, the sprinkling of snow which he was accustomed to find upon his bed as he awaked in the morning, that had found its way through the frail casing of his chamber-window—but in the midst of all which he grew up with a vigorous constitution, a strong arm, and a determined spirit. He is resolved that *his* children shall encounter no such hardships, and that himself and his excellent helpmate shall suffer no such inconvenience as his own parents had done, who now, perhaps, are enjoying a strong and serene old age, in their old-fashioned, yet to them not uncomfortable tenement.—He therefore determines to have a snug, *close* house, where the cold cannot penetrate. He employs all his ingenuity to make every joint an air-tight fit; the doors must swing to an air-tight joint; the windows set into air-tight frames; and to perfect the catalogue of his comforts, an air-tight stove is introduced into every occupied room which, perchance, if he can afford it, are further warmed and poisoned by the heated flues of an air-tight furnace in his air-tight cellar. In short, it is an air-tight concern throughout. His family breathe an air-tight atmosphere throughout; they eat their food cooked in an "air-tight kitchen witch," of the latest "premium pattern;" and thus they start, father, mother, children, all on the high road—if persisted in—to a galloping consumption, which sooner or later conducts them to an air-tight dwelling, not soon to be changed. If such melancholy catastrophe be avoided, colds, catarrhs, headaches, and all sorts of bodily afflictions shortly make their appearance, and they wonder what is the matter! They live so snug! their house is so warm! they sleep so comfortable! how can it be? True, in the morning the air of their sleeping-rooms feels close, but then if a window is opened, it will chill the rooms, and that will give them colds. What can be the matter? The poor creatures never dream that they have been breathing, for hour after hour, decomposed air, charged with poisonous gases, which cannot escape through the tight walls, or over the tight windows, or through the tight stoves; and thus they keep on in the sure course to infirmity, disease and premature death—all for the want of a little ventilation! Better, indeed, that instead of all this pains-taking, a pane were knocked out of every window, or a panel out of every door in the house.

We are not disposed to talk about cellar furnaces for heating a farmer's house. They have little to do in the farmer's inventory of goods at all, unless it be to give warmth to the hall—and even then a snug box stove, with its pipe passing into the nearest chimney, is, in most cases, the better appendage. Fuel is usually abundant with the farmer; and where so, its benefits are much better dispensed in open stoves or fireplaces, than in heating furnaces or "air-tights."

We have slightly discussed this subject of living in a farm-house, in a previous page, but while in the vein, must spare another word. A farmer's house should *feel* hospitable, as well as *be* hospitable, both outside and in; and the brightest, most cheerful look of hospitality within doors, in cold weather, is an open fire in the chimney fireplace, with the blazing wood upon it. There is no mistake about it. It cheers you up, I said; it airs you up, if drooping; and is the welcome, friendly introduction to the good cheer that is to follow.

A short time ago, we went to pay a former town friend a visit. He had removed out to a snug little farm, where he could indulge his agricultural and horticultural tastes, yet still attend to his town engagements, and enjoy the quietude of the country. We rung the door-bell. A servant admitted us, and having overcoat and hat in the hall, we entered a large room, with an "air-tight" stove, looking as black and solemn as a Turkish eunuch upon us, and giving out about the same degree of genial warmth as the said eunuch would have expressed had he been there—an unmitigated warming machine, truly! On the floor was a Wilton carpet, too fine to stand on; around the room were mahogany sofas and mahogany chairs, all too fine to sit on—at all events, to rest one upon, if he were fatigued. The blessed light of day was shut out by crimson and white curtains, held up by gilded arrows; and upon the mantel-piece, and on the centre and side tables were all sorts of gimcracks, costly and worthless. In short, there was no *comfort* about the whole concern. Hearing our friend coming up from his dining-room below, where, too, was his *cellar kitchen*—that most abominable of all appendages to a farm-house, or to any other country house, for that matter—we buttoned our coat up close and high, thrust our hands into pockets, and walked the room as he entered.—"Glad to see you—glad to see you, my friend!" said he, in great joy; "but, dear me, why so buttoned up, as if you were going? What's the matter?" "My good sir," we replied, "you asked us to come over and see you, 'a *plain farmer*,' and 'take a quiet family dinner with you!' We have done so; and here we find you with all your town nonsense about you. No fire to warm by; no seat to rest in; no nothing like a farm or farmer about you; and it only needs your charming better half, whom we always admired, when she lived in town, to take down her enameled harp, and play

'In fairy bowers by moonlight hours,'

to convince one that instead of rusticating in the country, you had gone a peg higher in town residence! No, no, we'll go down to Farmer Jocelyn's, our old school-fellow, and take a dinner of bacon and cabbage with him. If he does occupy a one-story house, he lives up in sunshine, has an open fireplace, with a blazing wood fire on a chilly day, and his 'latch-string is always out.'"

Our friend was petrified—astonished! We meant to go it rather strong upon him, but still kept a frank, good-humored face, that showed him no malice. He began to think he was not exactly in character, and essayed to explain. We listened to his story. His good wife came in, and all together, we had a long talk of their family and farming arrangements; how they had furnished their house; and how they proposed to live; but wound up with a sad story, that their good farming neighbors didn't call on them the *second* time—kind, civil people they appeared, too,—and while they were in, acted as though afraid to sit down, and afraid to stand up;—in short, they were dreadfully embarrassed; for why, our friends couldn't tell, but now began to understand it. "Well, my good friends," said we, "you have altogether mistaken country life in the outset. To live on a farm, it is neither necessary to be vulgar, nor clownish, nor to affect ignorance. *Simplicity* is all you require, in manners, and equal simplicity in your furniture and appointments. Now, just turn all this nonsense in furniture and room dressing out of doors, and let some of your town friends have it. Get some simple, comfortable cottage furniture, much better for all purposes, than this, and you will settle down into quiet, natural country life before you are aware of it, and all will go 'merry as a marriage bell' with you, in a little time"—for they both loved the country, and were truly excellent people. We continued, "I came to spend the day and the night, and I will stay; and this evening we'll go down to your neighbor Jocelyn's; and you, Mrs. N——, shall go with us; and we will see how quietly and comfortably he and his family take the world in a farmer's way."

We did go; not in carriage and livery, but walked the pleasant half-mile that lay between them; the exercise of which gave us all activity and good spirits. Jocelyn was right glad to see us, and Patty, his staid and sober wife, with whom we had romped many an innocent hour in our childhood days, was quite as glad as he. But they *looked* a little surprised that such "great folks" as their new neighbors, should drop in so unceremoniously, and into their common "keeping room," too, to chat away an evening. However, the embarrassment soon wore off. We talked of farming; we talked of the late elections; we talked of the fruit trees and the strawberry beds; and Mrs. Jocelyn, who was a pattern of good housekeeping, told Mrs. N—— how *she* made her apple jellies, and her currant tarts, and cream cheese; and before we left they had exchanged over so many engagements,—Mrs. Patty to learn her new friend to do half-a-dozen nice little matters of household pickling and preserving; while she, in turn, was to teach Nancy and Fanny, Patty's two rosy-cheeked daughters, almost as pretty as their mother was at their own age, to knit a bead bag and work a fancy chair seat!—And then we had apples and nuts, all of the very best—for Jocelyn was a rare hand at grafting and managing his fruit trees, and knew the best apples all over the country. We had, indeed, a capital time! To cut the story short, the next Spring our friend sent his *fancy* furniture to auction, and provided his house with simple cottage furnishings, at less than half the cost of the other; which both he and his wife afterward declared was infinitely better, for all housekeeping purposes. He also threw a neat wing on to the cottage, for an upper kitchen and its offices, and they now live like sensible country folks; and with their healthy, frolicsome children, are worth the envy of all the dyspeptic, town-fed people in existence.

A long digression, truly; but so true a story, and one so apt to our subject, cannot well be omitted. But what has all this to do with ventilation? We'll tell you. Jocelyn's house was *ventilated* as it should be;—for he was a methodical, thoughtful man, who planned and built his house himself—not the mechanical work, but directed it throughout, and saw that it was faithfully done; and that put us in mind of the story.

To be perfect in its ventilation, every room in the house, even to the closets, should be so arranged that a current of air *may* pass through, to keep it pure and dry. In living rooms, fresh air in sufficient quantity may usually be admitted through the doors. In sleeping rooms and closets, when doors may not be left open, one or more of the lower panels of the door may be filled by a rolling blind, opening more or less at pleasure; or a square or oblong opening for that purpose, may be left in the base board, at the floor, and covered by a wire netting. And in all rooms, living apartments, as well as these, an opening of at least sixty-four square inches should be made in the wall, near the ceiling, and leading into an air flue, to pass into the garret. Such openings may be filled by a rolling blind, or wire screen, as below, and closed or kept open, at pleasure.—Some builders prefer an air-register to be placed in the chimney, over the fireplace or stove, near the ceiling; but the liability to annoyance, by smoke escaping through it into the room, if not thoroughly done, is an objection to this latter method, and the other may be made, in its construction, rather ornamental than otherwise, in appearance. All such details as these should be planned when the building is commenced, so that the several flues may be provided as the building proceeds. In a stone or brick house, a small space may be left in the walls, against which these air-registers may be required; and for inner rooms, or closets, they may pass off into the openings of the partitions, and so up into the garret; from which apertures of escape may be left, or made at the gables, under the roof, or by a blind in the window.

For the admission of air to the first floor of the house, a special opening through the walls, for that purpose, can hardly be necessary; as the doors leading outside are usually opened often enough for such object. One of the best ventilated houses we have ever seen, is that owned and occupied by Samuel Cleon, Esq., of Cincinnati. It is situated on his farm, three miles out of the city, and in its fine architectural appearance and finished appointments, as a rural residence and first-class farm-house, is not often excelled. Every closet is ventilated through rolling blinds in the door panels; and foul air, either admitted or created within them, is passed off at once by flues near the ceiling overhead, passing into conductors leading off through the garret.

Where chambers are carried into the roof of a house, to any extent, they are sometimes incommoded by the Summer heat which penetrates them, conducted by the chamber ceiling overhead. This heat can best be obviated by inserting a small window at each opposite peak of the garret, by which the outside air can circulate through, above the chambers, and so pass off the heated air, which will continually ascend. All this is a simple matter, for which any builder can provide, without particular expense or trouble.

☞ The chameleon, who is said to feed upon nothing but air, has of all animals the nimblest tongue.—*Swift.*

Wit and Humor.

A NICE PLACE TO LIVE.

Way up in the "Northern Country," between New York and the Canada line, there are several gentlemen living upon estates owned by them. A friend of one of the gentlemen, wrote to him from New York city, making inquiries with a view to "emigration" if the information received was agreeable. The Burlington (Vt.) Free Press publishes the reply, which represents the undiscovered country, as a second Beulah. The reply is as follows:—

———, Feb. 20th, 1852.

My dear ———,

Yours of the 24th is received, and I hasten to give you the information desired, for the benefit of your friend, as follows:—

The soil, when you can get at it, is composed principally of conglomerate, viz.:—a mixture of muck, moss, decayed fern leaves, paving stones and snow.

The face of the country, when not covered with snow, is covered with a growth of hemlock, tamarack, spruce and cedar timber, except those portions which the enterprise of former years has attempted to clear,—these are covered with stumps, rocks, fallen trees, alder bushes, and brambles.

The fruits are various, comprising most of the species found in high latitudes, such as choke-cherries, moose-berry, whortleberry and black raspberry, the latter in great abundance and perfection.

Among the game, is to be found the domestic fowl, the swallow, crow, and blue jay, and in mid-summer, the night-hawk and screech-owl.

The animals hunted for their fur are the cat, the chip monk, the stray dogs—those chiefly esteemed for their flesh, are the musk-rat, skunk and woodchuck.

The fishes embrace a great variety—from the tadpole to the bull-pout—the sucker is salted down for Winter use.

The principal articles of consumption are pork, white beans, apple-sass and rye whiskey.

The principal articles of import, are dried-apples, buffalo coats, tea, tobacco, cotton cloth, molasses, bogus cigars, and spoilt oysters.

The articles of export are few, being only such things as they don't want themselves—the principal are, convicts to Auburn and Sing Sing prisons, and emigrants to California.

The chief productions are white-headed children, which in time grow to be lumbermen, pedlers, deacons, squires, politicians and rogues.

Their means of getting a living are ingenious and varied—the most ostensible, however, is "dickering," at which they are very expert, swapping horses, trading cattle, and getting boot.

The chief amusements, in Winter, are keeping up a fire, watching the weather, going to funerals, whittling, and breaking steers—in Summer these are varied, by getting out manure, hoeing corn, acting as scare crows, and getting "down sick," eating green apples.

The range of domestic duties is confined altogether to females, and the "women folks."

The principal business is an impertinent interference in other people's affairs, to the entire neglect of their own; exaggerating evil reports, throwing obstacles in the way of public improvements, talking politics, and doing chores. The young leave the parental roof at a tender age, and commence on their own hook, peddling pop corn, gingerbread, and molasses candy.

The climate is a cross between Lapland and Siberia, not quite as cold as the one, and a good deal colder than the other, but healthy.—The principal diseases are lame stomach, delirium tremens, and "folks is sick."

The articles of luxury most esteemed, are salt codfish, dried pumpkins, and woollen gowns.

The articles of furniture, are a cooking stove, mop pail, and wash dish.

Their farming implements consist of an axe, a saw, a log chain, generally hooked, and a jack knife.

Their education is confined to writing their name, guessing off hogs, and making axe helves.

Their moral and religious ideas are vague and loose. They generally live to a green old age, and die as green as they lived.

Their habits are predatory and migratory.

The principal places of resort are the platforms of railroad depots, bar rooms, justices' courts, and public and private offices, where they have no business.

If your friend is a bachelor, it may be interesting to him to know, that the females, (with a few exceptions) have no front teeth, but their eye teeth are cut early, and are sharp and well developed. If there are any points not touched upon, likely to influence him in the choice of a residence, I hope you will have no hesitation in asking further enlightenment.

Yours, ever.

SHORT DRAMA IN TWO SCENES.

FIRST SCENE.

Millionaire seated in an easy chair. By him stands a poor man in a supplicating attitude.

Millionaire—"Ahem!—Very sorry, my young friend that I can do nothing for you. But I can give you a word of good advice—*Economise!*"

Poor Man—"But when a man has nothing to—"

Millionaire—"Nonsense!—Under certain circumstances a man *must* know how to save."

SECOND SCENE.

The millionaire drowning in a pond, the poor man calmly regarding him from the shore.

Poor Man—"Sorry my friend that I can do nothing for you. But I can give you a word of good advice—*Swim!*"

Millionaire—(choking)—"Bub-bub-bub when a ma-man *can't* swim!"

Poor Man—"Nonsense! Under certain circumstances a man *must* know how to swim."—*Union Magazine.*

MRS. PARTINGTON.—"I can't make it out," said Mrs. Partington one morning, when she first moved to the city, after the railroad ploughshare had upturned her hearth-stone. "I can't make it out," and she reached farther out of the window to the imminent danger of the "embargo" returning again to her head, or a somerset into the street below. She had caught the sound "Here's haddick!" from stentorian lungs under her window, and she could not make out what the sounds meant. "I wish I knowed what the poor critter was crying about, but I thought he said he had a sick headache; and I declare I pity the poor soul that has got such a distressing melody as that." She drew in her head, like a clam, and shut down the window, to keep out the sounds of a misery she could not relieve.—*Carpet Bag.*

WHEN WILL THE INDIA RUBBER CASE CONCLUDE?

When a "Good year" and a "Day,"
From the earth shall pass away.—*Lantern.*

PUBLIC OPINION VS. INDIVIDUAL OPINION.—"What do you think of public opinion?" asked a wag, of a rogue who was put in the pillory and being pelted with bad eggs. "Public opinion," replied the victim quietly, shielding his eyes with one hand, without looking at his tormentors, is a "jurisdiction which a wise man will never *entirely recognize*—(whiz! bang! slap! came a few more eggs,) nor *entirely deny*;" and he proceeded to wipe away the fluid with his other hand.

THE MAGUIRES.—Judge Atchison tells a good story of a Kentuckian, who inquired of him, on his way to Washington, who these *Maguires* (Magyars) were, with whom Austria had so much trouble; adding, without waiting for an answer, that if they were the Maguires who left the Green River country a few years ago, he was not astonished that Austria had to call on Russia to help her put them down.

SCENE IN A RAILWAY STATION.—*Railway Official*—You'd better not smoke, sir!

Traveller—That's what my friends say.

Official—But you *mustn't* smoke, sir!

Traveller—So my doctor tells me.

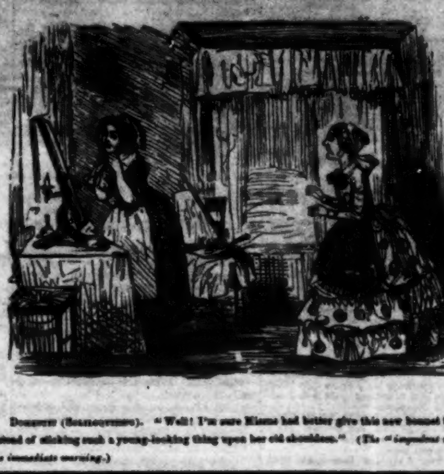
Official (indignantly)—But you *shan't* smoke, sir!

Traveller—Ah! just what my wife says.—*London Punch.*

PRETTY GOOD.—A gentleman while examining a harness he had ordered of a mechanic, it was discovered that one of the buckles was deficient of a tongue. The master of the shop was apologizing for the oversight, when one of the boys sung out: "If you have lost your tongue, I will lend you mine." His impertinence was soon checked by the customer, with this remark: "But I want a tongue *that will keep its place!*"

COMFORT FOR GIN-DRINKERS.—A medical gentleman in London met an old woman, who asked him whether he liked Gin, Rum, or Brandy, best? He replied that he was not in the habit of taking either. "What," said the astonished querist, "not take Gin? I like Gin best of any thing, for I have been in the hospital and know all about it. Gin only eats off the skin of the liver; Rum fills it up like a sponge; but Brandy eats holes into it that I could put my finger in."

City Scenes.



DOMESTIC (SENTIMENTAL). "Well! I'm sure Mamma had better give this new bonnet to me, instead of sticking such a young-looking thing upon her old shoulders." (The "impudent minx" has immediate warning.)

Selected Articles.

AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN SOCIAL LIFE.

BY OUR (LATE) PEDESTRIAN CORRESPONDENT.

A returned traveller is privileged to say disagreeable things. Contrasts are fresh in his mind—and he may well be allowed for a little while, to talk of his country as a stranger. For myself, I return here, fully feeling that a more grand, more magnificent field of action was never opened than is in this new world. The nation is in its full spring power. There is a greatness about the thoughts of men; a tireless and tremendous energy in every department of life; a brightness and keenness of intellect, such as I have seen in no country of Europe.

The very follies of our people, which they so laugh at abroad, have something heroic in them. But perhaps my very peculiar experience in the Social Life of Europe, makes me more than usually sensitive to our national defects. It is very evident to me, grand as the nation seems, it is *not happy*.

In the first place, coming down to a very "every-day" but very essential matter, there is no good national *health*. I had not been at all prepared for the surprising contrast in that respect. Of course I had known of our thin American faces, as compared with the European. But it is not in that, or in the worn, nervous looks or in the marks of scrofula everywhere, or in the dyspepsia which curses every studying and business man, that I see the contrast most—but in the universal *sickliness of women*.

I sat down with a lady lately, and, out of a wide circle of acquaintances in every part of the country, we attempted to reckon the healthy, and we could not think of more than *three* really healthy women.

What is the rule in Europe, seems the exception here. The ladies come before one here, as more fine, more delicate—yes, generally with more of a certain graceful beauty, than in England or Germany, but with far less robust health. There are so few full healthy complexions, or vigorous forms. Those who are well, are so plainly weak—with constitutions which the first rude shock of pain or exposure, will shatter. And this does not seem confined to one class. Indeed it is even more true of the village than of the city. The pale, worn looks of the mechanics' wives or the sickly faces which you see in so many a farmer's household, show it sadly enough.

It is very seldom, indeed, one passes through a village here, where the ruddy complexion, the bright glance of health, the full developed form meet the eye, as they do so invariably in the European villages.

The average life of woman may be as long in this country as in other countries, but it is far more "filled with trouble," as far as health is concerned.

Surely nothing need be said of the results of all this. It is sad enough without talking much of them. To see a life which should be brightened with health and overflowing with activities, all soured and cramped with these ills of the body, usefulness checked, merry households darkened, character itself weakened, and worse than all, infinite ailments transmitted to other generations, is bad enough, and does not need many words wasted on it.

But what are the causes of all this? is the practical question.

I conceive for one cause, that the whole race is not thoroughly *acclimated*, and that the effects are felt most by the weakest part of it—the women. But the great and all-sufficient reason is most plainly to be found in the *habits* of our women. It is one of the best tokens of American civilization, that woman holds here so high a place—higher than in any society I have yet known. But there is danger of taking too much care of her. We can certainly honor her sufficiently without resorting to such a hot-house system as our present. There is no country of Europe I believe, where women take so little exercise in the open air as they do in this. In England, on many a day, when no lady here would soil her shoe out o' doors, I have walked with ladies miles and miles through mud and snow or heavy mist. In Berlin there was never a bright winter's afternoon, in which we did not make up a skating-party on the "meadows," where indeed all the "belles" of the city were collected. In Hungary, a horse-back scamper over the plains, or a walk in the gardens with the ladies, were as common as the meals. And throughout Southern Germany, Italy, France, even where there are no more vigorous exercises, an afternoon's promenade in the parks or on the bastions has come to be almost a necessary of life. It seems as if all the people of those countries delighted in the *sun light*, much more than we. The ladies read, sew, eat in the open air, in arbors and gardens, far more than is ever the custom here. Then, in the lower classes, the women are obliged to work much in the fields, in some respects a thing not to be approved, yet on the whole, by no means so degrading a custom as we often think in America. It brings as one happy result at least, the full, cheerful health which God "designed" to be the natural accompaniment of life. There is an unnatural delicacy among all our women about exposure. If people only would learn that rain and frost and snow are not half such poisons as the close, vitiated air, which steams all day within heated walls!

An English lady with her stout boots and shortened skirts, makes no more of a mud or snow-walk than of the pleasantest ramble. The walk becomes as much a necessity as a dinner, and there is soon a real pleasure in breasting the rough weather.

No one appreciates enough here the value of mere sunlight to the health. I have often wondered to myself whether it might not affect our more delicate nervous organization, even as it does that of flowers.

A good part of the in-door habits of American women is due probably to the absurd costume in vogue for bad weather. Of this it is incumbent on our sex, in the present state of public opinion, to speak little. But we can at least say, that if fashion is to make our women a set of helpless Chinese ornaments for the household, only to appear in pleasant weather, it is time some change was begun.

The contrast in this matter of out-door exercise is almost as observable among the men of this country, as the women. I have already, in my letters from England, spoken of the universal love of the people for manly sports. Games, which only boys follow here, are the amusement of men there. The same fact is to be observed in a somewhat different mode throughout the continent. Studying men, business men, everywhere in Europe, continually recruit and freshen themselves with these open air sports. Walking, fishing, cricketing, rowing, riding, are regular parts of a man's life as much as work.

The truth is, it all connects itself with another wide fact, which is stamping our national character; *we work too hard*. There is not enough of rational healthy amusement. What amusements we have, are mostly of a wearing, exciting kind, which injure the body as much as the hardest labor, and are vastly more destructive to character. The aspect of social life here, bright as it is with the incessant intellectual power, is painful. Men are not happy. Families are not happy. The geniality, the sociality, the pleasantness, the mutual confidence and self-sacrifice, which so cheer the German family-life, and the English and Irish homes, are not here. Men are great, and philanthropic, and good in grand directions, but not in petty.

Families separate early, the young and old do not live together, each one is a hero, and must press on, and the more tender affections and relations are forgotten. It is surprising, the contrast between the social life at table in this country and in Europe. There seems no doubt that eating is in part an aid and an expression of kind social feelings, and that sociality at table is highly conducive to health. From the earliest times, a good dinner has been the mode of expressing kindly feelings towards a friend. The Old Testament is, if I might say it without irreverence, almost jovial with the bounteous oriental hospitality. Homer's heroes seem to utter their best sentiments, and hold their best "talks" at the board heaped with good things. And it will be singular and not irrelevant for any one to notice, how many of CHRIST's highest discourses and most loving thoughts are uttered at the social meal.

The family-meal has a higher object than to fill up our stomachs. That could be done in a much easier way. It is meant to help on friendliness and sociality, to cherish kindly relations. The mind is connected with the body. We may wish transcendentally to be above it, but the truth is, the moods depend much on the nerves. Digestion of good cheer and pleasant friendly talk seem to aid one another. In Europe, the father makes his meals the time for his liveliest talks with the "young people." They all sit long at table. And the dinner and supper-hours are often the happiest hours in the day. As I recall my conversations with friends in Europe, I am surprised how much of the highest and noblest converse, interchange of thoughts which will inspire and strengthen me for duty many a day yet, was over the table. Perhaps the very greatness of our people is connected with this peculiarity. Each man has too great objects to stop and eat slow, or chat over a dinner. Yet, after all, grand as we are, we do not enjoy ourselves. God made the soul with various faculties, and the mode or the creed which ignores any part of them, strips it of a part of its life and its happiness. Play as well as work must enter into the complete life. And I do believe in a higher and different type of religious character which will soon spring up here. The New England, the Puritan type, has done its great work. We need another now. We want something more genial, social, loving, kindly, something which will be with men in his laughter as well as in his struggles.—*Independent.*

CHESS-PLAYING.

If you wish to study a man's character play chess with him—that is to say, if you and he know how. Here are some things to be noted.

In sitting down to play, observe how far your adversary troubles himself about arranging the board and men, or whether he leaves the whole of it to you. If the latter, and he makes you set a good part of his own men for him, you may be sure he reckons himself something too good for you, and stands high in his own esteem. He likes to be waited on, and considers himself entitled to it.

Some players move very quickly, not only at the commencement of the game, but all through it. They sometimes make good moves, but always many blunders. The most critical situations, as well as the easiest, command only a momentary regard, and pass half-examined. Such men may be smart, and may get on in the world by pure luck—but being rash in enterprise, uncertain in execution, impatient of control, and reckless of consequences, they are sure to get into trouble. Avoid much dealing with them.

If an adversary to whom you know yourself to be greatly superior, refuses to take odds in playing with you, and yet does not scruple to be perpetually taking back moves when he leaves a piece "*en prise*," set him down for a good-for-nothing snuffling fellow. He has a mean heart. He will retail wise men's sayings as his own; he will be a downright plagiarist, cut a dash on borrowed finances, or exemplify the shabby genteel. Have nothing to do with him.

A chess-player, who, when he has the attack, always opens his game in the same manner, may be set down as either a man of method or a stupefied fellow, barren of ideas and resources, with a nervous temperament, and a conservative tendency in politics. He will never set the river on fire.

An artful chess-player, ever and anon tempting you by exposure of pieces to gain his end, perpetually endeavouring to blockade your pieces, and aiming at double checks and checks by discovery, will not be unmindful of the stratagems of chess in the game of life. If you have dealings with him look out for yourself—but if he is a lawyer and you have a suit employ him.

If your adversary plays well; is not disconcerted though skillfully opposed; deep in his plans; decisive in execution; and keeps you from first to last in unbroken turmoil by the dexterity of his manœuvres, he will usually make his way in the world. He will make a good soldier or an acute lawyer—will make himself master of any subject to which he may apply. He will sift deeply and ponder patiently, and will be likely to succeed in scientific invention.

An indecisive character may be detected in a few moves. Indecision, however, must not be confounded with caution. Caution is essential to success in life, and is an evidence of judgment; while indecision indicates deficiency in the reasoning powers, and want of concentration of ideas.

Finally it may be relied on that no chess-player who attempts to succeed through unfair means, can be a man of integrity, or a man with whom it is desirable to have business relations. He may be honest in his dealings, but he has dishonest tendencies, and a certain degree of temptation will be apt to excite those tendencies beyond restraint. Beware of him.—*Yankee Blade.*

CURE FOR BORROWING.—I am an old housekeeper. I have often been annoyed by borrowers. I have had neighbors who never borrowed anything but eatables; I have had other neighbors who borrowed everything but eatables. I had, six months ago, a neighbor who borrowed eatables, drinkables, wearables, and everything else pertaining to housekeeping. I will tell you how I got rid of him. About once a week he borrowed eggs, once a fortnight coffee, and every time it snowed, my shovel; sugar, milk, potatoes, and cigars about once daily. I had, on more than one occasion, sent back sundry little articles he returned me, which I had loaned him, thinking he would take the hint—but, bless you, he liked *that*, so I procured a half-a-dozen very *ancient* eggs, kept the coffee grounds after the strength had been thoroughly extracted, carefully had them dried, and bided my time.

It was not long before he sent for three or four eggs—some nice cake was to be made, and eggs were necessary—he *got them*—the cake, of course, was spoilt. A short time only had elapsed when some coffee was requested—*he had it*. The next time it snowed, he wanted the shovel; it was in my coal-bin, down cellar, but I merely said to him, "My shovel is somewhere in the neighborhood, and if you find it, you may use it and welcome." After inquiring all over the neighborhood, he came to the conclusion that he could not find it, and abandoned the search. By taking this method, I trust I have got rid of him, as it is now five months and twenty-three days since he sent to me to borrow.

MUSKETS AND BAYONETS.

The [illegible] of musketry fire deserves to be met with nothing but contempt and derision from any one who knows what a musketry fire really is. Let the case of one of the most decisive and bloody battles of modern times suffice as an example.

The battle of Waterloo lasted for about nine hours, and not more than 20,000 French were killed and wounded. We will suppose that only 4,000 of these were disposed of by the allied cavalry and artillery, and there will remain 16,000 as the results of infantry work. We will consider that only 40,000 infantry were actually engaged on the side of the English, and that they only expended on an average seventy-five cartridges per man,—a most moderate allowance; for it is well known that Rifles went into action with eighty rounds, and were twice supplied with ammunition during the day. The result will be that it took the exertions of three English soldiers for nine hours, and the expenditure of two hundred and twenty-five musket shots, to place one Frenchman *hors de combat*! Slow and tedious work this! And had not the Prussian army, according to Blucher's promise, arrived in time to surround the French, reduced in numbers and exhausted by their protracted exertions, with an overwhelming force, this would but have added one more to the long list of indecisive modern battles. "But the slaughter was tremendous." Well might it have been when seventy thousand French and seventy thousand English had been engaged in the exchange of every species of missile for nine hours! But mark a contrast. At the battle of Preston-pans 2,500 undisciplined Highlanders, with broadsword and target, their advance covered by an unskilful fire of musketry, cut to pieces and dispersed in ten minutes a superior number of English infantry, armed and equipped exactly like the men who conquered at Blenheim and Malplaquet. The same result followed at Falkirk, and even at Culloden; with disaffection and disobedience in their ranks, which prevented the first attack being supported and followed up, the Highlanders broke through every part of the English line that they reached in their charge.

With "shield poised high," with brandished sword or levelled pike, the brave man will give the *point* to courage and rush upon his foe; that is the way to do his work, and he feels it. But the musketeer, with an unlimited supply of ammunition, is disinclined, and, after an excessive expenditure of gunpowder, becomes still more unfit for a sharp and close combat. And the musket and bayonet is the most clumsy, awkward tool that ever was placed in a man's hands, and every soldier knows it.

Within 200 yards alone is musketry at all dangerous (and the sharpshooters will begin to fire faster and *worse* the nearer the assailants approach); that distance will be passed over at a quick march terminated by a charge *in two minutes*. During this time the musketeers can only get at the most three or four hundred shots; and the more overweening their confidence at the commencement of the affair, the more will their bad qualities as fighting men be exaggerated, the more terrible will be their confusion and panic when they find themselves met by men who do not allow them to expend their cartridges, but who coolly and perseveringly advance, covered by their skirmishers to convenient distance, and then rush upon them and place the matter at the arbitrement of the sword against the musket and bayonet, the most clumsy, crooked, rickety, unwieldly, awkward weapon that ever was invented. One thrust parried or avoided, if the musketeers have the courage to await, or meet the charge, all resistance is over, and the sword is plied with a rapidity and vigor that puts an end to all thoughts of priming and loading, and the slaughter, disarmament, capture, and dispersion begin.

But this work is only to be done by men determined to conquer or to die, to take no denial, to advance in spite of noise or fire, in spite of death around them and among them; men who can make up their minds, when artillery is making havoc in their ranks, that *the nearer they are to a battery the safer they are from it*, and that twenty minutes of sharp work to gain a complete victory are better than six or eight hours of reciprocal slaughter and exhaustation, to end in a drawn battle or an orderly retreat.—*London Leader.*

COLLEGE OF THE SORBONNE.—A late decree of Louis Napoleon makes over to the town of Paris the building and dependencies of the famous College of Sorbonne. The London Athenæum, in announcing this event, gives a rapid history of this celebrated academy. It was founded, it appears, in the thirteenth century, when Robert de Sorbon, the confessor of Louis the Ninth, established it, as a school for the gratuitous reception of a hundred poor students. It gradually rose to influence in theology and even politics. In the sixteenth century, indeed, it was powerful enough, says the Athenæum, "to publish a decree absolving all Frenchmen from their oath of allegiance to Henry the Third, in consequence of the murder of the Cardinal de Guise,—and subsequently to refuse to recognize the claims of Henry the Fourth, even after his conversion to Catholicism, on the allegation that there was '*danger de feintise et de perfidie*.' These were the great days of the Sorbonne, when it combatted both the Reformation and the Jesuits, and defended the liberties of the Gallican church." But, from this period, its influence began to decline. Richelieu, determined to permit no power in the state, direct or indirect, except that of the throne, circumscribed its action within the limits of religious discussion. In the great Jansenist quarrel, it took the side of its old enemies, the Jesuits, and expelled Arnauld, the great Arnauld, the honor of Port Royal, from its school; and with him seventy-one doctors, who refused to sign his condemnation, were thrust out. The Revolution of 1789 closed the Sorbonne, a decree of the convention even changing the name of the street where it stood, because it recalled the remembrance—so read the law—of an "astute and dangerous body"—"inimical to philosophy and mankind." The Emperor Napoleon partially restored the Sorbonne, by making it the head-quarters of the University, and the seat of the Faculties of Theology, Science, and Belles-Lettres.—*Evening Bulletin.*

RESEMBLANCE OF LORDS AND SAVAGES.—There is often, in fact, no material difference between the enjoyments of the highest ranks and those of the rudest stages of society. If the life of many young English noblemen and an Iroquois in the forest, or an Arab in the desert, are compared, it will be found that their real sources of happiness are nearly the same. The treasures of science, the refinements of taste, the luxuries of wealth, are in many cases disregarded or forgotten, and the excitation of life depends on the destruction of wild animals, or the management of impetuous steeds. This is a fact which is a matter of daily observation; and it furnishes a most instructive lesson as to the proportion established by nature between the active and speculative part of mankind. The great majority in every class of society are incapable of receiving happiness from any source but from physical excitation; and every other plan for human improvement which is founded on any other supposition, will necessarily fail. Nor is it without good reason that nature has established this disproportion between the studious and active parts of the species. The great mass of undertakings essential to the existence and the welfare of mankind, depend on physical exertion; and unless the greater part of our fellow-creatures were disposed to that species of labor, and gratified with the enjoyments that attend it, the race would speedily perish, and the speculations of science disappear with the individuals who formed them.—*Allison's Principles of Population.*

WASHINGTON.—It has often been remarked of Washington, that no one was ever in his presence, without being strongly impressed by reverence for his dignity. But it seems by the following anecdote, which is related by a correspondent of the New York Courier and Enquirer that at least there was one exception:

"When the President was procuring the ground for the city which was to be the Seat of Government, he had but little difficulty in obtaining the necessary releases, except in one instance. Mr. Byrnes was the owner of a lot or tract, which it was advisable should be included in the plan. The General had various conferences with Mr. B., who was especially obstinate, and resisted all the reasoning and persuasion of the great man. Indignant at being thus opposed, Washington turned upon him, with indignation, and said with great severity, 'Mr. James Byrnes, what would your land have been worth if I had not placed this city on the Potomac?' Byrnes was undismayed, and coolly turned to him and said, 'George Washington, what would *you* have been worth *if you had not married the widow Custis?*'"

HAVE YOU NO SCHOOLS.—By order of Government, the roads in Prussia are lined with fruit trees. Noticing that some of them had a wisp of straw attached to them, I inquired of the coachman what it meant. He replied that the straw was intended as a notice to the public not to take fruit from those trees without special permission. "I fear," said I, "that such a notice in my country, would be an invitation to attack them." "*Haben sie keine schulen?*"—(Have you no schools,) was his significant rejoinder.—*Prof. Stowe.*

COMFORTS AND PHILOSOPHY.—Meditating upon general improvement, I often think a good deal about the climate in these parts of the world; and I see [illegible] of our [illegible] and [illegible], it is difficult for us to be anything but low barbarians. The difficulty of living at all in a cold, damp, dangerous climate is great. [illegible] with very scanty clothing, and [illegible] his wisdom in caring so little for the goods of this life. He ate sparingly, and of coarse food. That is not the way, I suppose, that we can make a philosopher here. There are people who would decide one for saying this, and would contend that it gives too much weight to worldly things. But I suspect they are misled by notions borrowed from Eastern climates. Here we must make prudence one of the substantial virtues.—*Companions of My Solitude.*

For the Young.

MY LITTLE BROTHER.

BY MARY L. DUNCAN.

Little brother, darling boy,
You are very dear to me;
I am happy—full of joy,
When your smiling face I see.

How I wish that you could speak,
And could know the words I say;
Pretty stories I would seek,
To amuse you every day:

All about the honey-bees,
Flying past us in the sun;
Birds that sing among the trees,
Lambs that in the meadows run.

I'll be very kind to you,
Never strike or make you cry,
As some naughty children do,
Quite forgetting God is nigh.

Shake your rattle—here it is—
Listen to its merry noise;
And when you are tired of this,
I will bring you other toys.

Child's Paper.

CONDUCTORS OF HEAT.

Q. Why are *tin foot warmers* covered with *flannel*?

A. 1st.—That the *polish* of the tin may not be injured;

2nd.—Because the flannel (being a *very bad conductor*) helps to keep the tin hot *longer*; and

3rd.—Lest the conducting surface of the tin should *feel painfully hot*.

Q. What disadvantage would it be, if the *polish* of the tin were injured?

A. If the tin foot-warmer were to *lose its polish*, it would get cold in a *much shorter time*.

Q. Why are *furnaces* and stoves (where much *heat* is required) built of porous *bricks*?

A. Because bricks are *bad conductors*, and *prevent the escape of heat*; in consequence of which, they are employed where great heat is required.

Q. Why are *furnace doors, etc.*, frequently *covered* with a paste of *clay* and *sand*?

A. Because this paste is a *very bad conductor of heat*; and, therefore, prevents the *escape of heat from the furnace*.

Q. If a stove be placed in the *middle* of a room, should it be made of bricks or iron?

A. A stove in the *middle of a room* should be made of *iron*; because iron is an *excellent conductor*, and rapidly communicates heat to the air around.

CONVECTION.

Q. What is meant by the *convection of heat*?

A. Heat communicated by being *carried* to another thing or place; as the hot water resting on the *bottom* of a kettle carries heat to the water through which it ascends.

Q. Are *liquids* good *conductors* of heat?

A. No; liquids are bad *conductors*; and are, therefore, made hot by *convection*.

Q. Why are *liquids bad conductors* of heat?

A. Because heat *converts a liquid into steam*; and flies off with the vapor instead of being *conducted through* the liquid.

Q. Explain how *water* is made *hot*?

A. The water *nearest the fire* is *first* heated, and (being heated) *rises* to the *top*; while its place is supplied by *colder* portions, which are heated in turn, till *all* the water is boiling hot.

Q. Why is *water* in such continual *ferment*, when it is *boiling*?

A. This commotion is mainly produced by the *ascending* and *descending currents* of hot and cold water.

The *escape* of *steam* from the water *contributes* also to increase this agitation.

Q. How do these currents *pass* each other?

A. The *hot ascending current* rises up through the *centre* of the mass of water: while the *cold descending currents* pass down by the metal *sides of the kettle*.

Q. Why is *heat* applied to the *bottom*, and not to the top of a *kettle*?

A. Because the heated water always *ascends* to the *surface*, heating the water through which it passes; if, therefore, heat were applied to the *top* of a vessel, the water *below the surface* would never be *heated*.

Q. As the lower part of a *grate* is made *red-hot* by the fire *above*, why would not the *water* boil, if fire were applied to the *top* of a kettle?

A. The *iron* of a grate is an excellent *conductor*; if, therefore, *one* part be heated, the heat is conducted to *every* other part; but *water* is a very *bad conductor*, and will not diffuse heat in a similar way.

Q. Prove that *water* is a *bad conductor* of heat?

A. When a blacksmith immerses his red-hot iron in a tank of water, the water which surrounds the iron is made *boiling* hot, while that *below the surface* remains quite cold.

Q. If you wish to *cool liquids*, where should the cold be applied?

A. To the *top* of the *liquid*; because the *cold* portions will always *descend*, and allow the warmer parts to come in contact with the cooling substance.

Q. Does *boiling* water get hotter by being *kept* on the *fire*?

A. No;—not if the steam be suffered to escape.

Q. *Why* does not boiling water get *hotter*, if the steam be suffered to *escape*?

A. Because the *water* is converted into *steam* as fast as it boils; and the steam *carries away* the additional heat.—*From "Familiar Science," edited by R. E. Peterson.*

The Riddler.

ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 19 letters.

My 1, 19, 11, 16, 13, 10, 7, 15, 9, 6, is the seat of American Government.

My 2, 14, 18, 12, 5, 2, is a county in Asia.

My 3, 16, 6, 9, 13, 2, 5, 9, is a city in South America.

My 4, 18, 14, 17, 5, 10, is a county in Kentucky.

My 5, 6, 17, 13, 2, 18, 19, is one of the United States.

My 6, 9, 11, 1, 2, 19, is a county in Europe.

My 7, 9, 14, 17, 10, is a cape on the coast of Central America.

My 8, 13, 7, 14, 5, 11, is a river in Turkey in Asia.

My 9, 6, 15, 2, 11, 5, 9, is a lake in North America.

My 10, 13, 18, 7, 2, 14, 18, is a county in New York.

My 11, 16, 6, 17, 2, 18, is one of the Orkney Islands.

My 12, 9, 3, 13, 9, 6, is an important American city.

My 13, 10, 17, 5, 2, 6, 18, is one of the United States.

My 14, 9, 1, 2, 10, is a county in North Carolina.

My 15, 9, 18, 19, is an island on the coast of Ireland.

My 16, 19, 14, 14, 9, 1, is a town in England.

My 17, 9, 10, 13, 19, is a town in Vermont.

My 18, 10, 11, 9, 6, is a county in North Carolina.

My 19, 9, 6, 13, is a river in Siberia.

My whole is the time for rejoicing to every true American.

F. S. H.

Norwalk.

MEDICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 35 letters.

My 17, 25, 15, 16, 3, are powerfully astringent.

My 1, 4, 19, 2, 5, is one of the most valuable cathartics.

My 25, 30, 34, 3, 6, is a grateful aromatic carminative.

My 35, 6, 32, 16, 26, 21, is a special expectorant.

My 12, 10, 28, 11, 5, 18, 30, is a mercurial preparation.

My 21, 13, 20, 11, 27, 7, 23, 13, 31, is a remedy for erysipelas.

My 9, 22, 14, 18, 1, 13, 20, 33, 1, 5, will produce insensibility.

My 26, 2, 10, 24, 33, 6, 29, 1, 24, 3, 8, 31, 16, is a special diaphoretic.

My whole is a respectable Institution in the North-West.

E. F. HENRY.

Princeville, Ill.

REBUS.

To three-fourths of a cross add a circle complete,
Then let two semi-circles a perpendicular meet;
Next add a triangle that stands on two feet,
Then two semi-circles and a circle complete.

New Orleans, La. F. T. B.

PROBLEM.

What number is that which being severally added to 3, 19, and 51, shall make the results in geometrical progression? F. L.

Charleston, S. C.

CONUNDRUMS.

☞ What river in Bavaria answers "Who is there?" Ans.—Iser (I Sir.)

☞ Why is a man with wooden legs like one who makes an even bargain? Ans.—He has nothing to boot.

☞ What word is made shorter for having a syllable added? Ans.—Short.

☞ What river in England is what naughty girls do? Ans.—Tees. (Tease.)

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

ENIGMA.—CATHEDRAL OF NOTRE DAME.

PROBLEM.—10 minutes past 3.

REBUS.—Music.

Agricultural.

HEDGES AND FENCES.

From a recent discussional agricultural meeting at Boston, we take the following:

Mr. Gray made a few remarks upon the subject assigned for the evening's discussion. He alluded to its importance, and said that he coincided in the views expressed to him by a gentleman [illegible], that in most instances, it was best to dispense with all but an outside fence around the land, and to keep the cattle up, to practise what is called soiling them. The cheapest fence he considered to be stone walls; a cheap kind of wall, he had heard said, could be built for two shillings a rod; they consume the stone with which many of our fields are almost paved, and which it is considered excellent husbandry to get out of the way. When well laid, he considered stone walls a really beautiful fence, and mentioned especially some he had seen in Rhode Island, which were five feet high, and laid without mortar, but yet with great care. He considered it the most effectual fence. Wickersham's iron fence, which has recently been introduced into this vicinity, he commended very highly for interior fences. It can be put up at $1,25 per rod. For gardens a picket or close board fence will be found best; the former can be put up for $2 a rod, and the latter, as high as a man's head, for $4. A good wire fence, he had been told, could be put up for less than 75 cents a rod. There was another kind which in some cases he thought to be preferable to any he had named—he meant *briar hedges*. Nothing could be more beautiful or effectual, if well trimmed and kept. He commended highly for this class of fences a kind of thorn introduced into this country by E. H. Derby, Esq., of Salem, the botanical name of which is *Rhamnus Catharticus*. Some call it the *Buckthorn*. It cannot be killed by heading down. The cattle will not eat the leaf, and it is troubled by no insect; when it is headed down it will grow more thickly and stocky. It can be set out for three or four shillings a rod. For more border, an evergreen, he commended the *Arbor Vitæ* as the best plant. It keeps clothed near the bottom; as a single tree he thought it more beautiful than the Funeral Cypress. The English thorn will not do well here. It cannot bear our dry climate. There was one kind of thorn he considered dangerous, and that is the *Gleditsia* or *Three Thorned Acacia*, or as some call it, the *Triple Thorned Locust*. It has a spur from which proceed three shoots; if it is not pruned it will grow out of all manner of reason, and if it is pruned it appears unsightly. It sheds its thorns, and he had known an instance where a man stepping upon one of them ran it through his foot. He had exterminated all of this class upon his place.

Maj. Wheeler inquired whether Mr. Gray had found the *Buckthorn* hedge a sufficient fence against cattle, or whether they would not tear it to pieces with their horns.

Mr. Gray thought it might be made a sufficient fence to stop them, if it was cut in and made stocky. They might injure it, but he did not think they would break through.

Mr. French, of Braintree, said he had been told by persons recently from England that the English farmers are taking down their hedges and supplying their places with expensive stone walls. It had been found a great expense to maintain and keep up these hedges. Besides giving shelter to poachers, they were found to be great exhausters of the soil. As a matter of economy, where the land will admit of it, he thought it best to have the whole farm in one lot, especially unless there was upon the land a superabundance of rock, which it was desirable to be rid of. In regard to setting posts, his practice is to burn, so as to char the bottoms of the post, before they are put into the ground. Last year some white cedar posts which were put down thus charred, twenty-seven years ago, were taken up and found in excellent condition. He spoke highly of the *Arbor Vitæ* for hedges. The *Buckthorn* is also beautiful, but it is hardly a safe fence to keep out cattle. The *Washington Thorn* he had found a good fence to keep out cattle, but it was expensive to cultivate.

Maj. Wheeler preferred the *Hemlock* to the *Arbor Vitæ*.

AGRICULTURAL VARIETIES.

FROM THE GENESEE FARMER.

HOME-MADE GUANO.—I see by different agricultural publications, the anxiety many farmers have of enriching their soil by lime, gypsum, guano, &c., at considerable expense, and at the same time suffering a large amount of the best fertilizing ingredients to be thrown to waste, which would cost them nothing to preserve. In the Fall and Spring I cart many loads of any kind of soil I can procure free from stone, to a heap near my kitchen and wash-house door. I put it up like a coal-pit—large at the base and small at the top. The top I make concave, so as to contain half-a-barrel of water. To this top I place a plank, to which slats are nailed to walk up on, and I have all the dish-water, soap-suds, chamber-ley, meat and fish-pickle, and every kind of refuse from in and about the house, carried to this heap. I frequently add a little plaster. After it has been there six months, I mix it well, haul it out, and supply its place with another heap. It is a cheap manure, and far exceeds lime, gypsum, or guano; all of which I have used to a large extent. S. JOHN.

Mount Comfort, Pa.

MERINO, SOUTH-DOWN AND LEICESTER SHEEP.—I keep three kinds of sheep, Merino, South-Down and Leicester. Some time ago I sold part of the flock for mutton. The Merinos brought me $1.50; the South-Downs $2; and the Leicesters from $2.50 to $3.00. The butcher would always pick out the Leicesters, and I found it impossible to sell the others while they remained in the flock. I drew them out and disowned them, and thus was enabled to dispose of the others. The South-Downs were fair, profitable sheep—about the medium in Western New York. I can recommend the Leicesters; not because I have them to sell, but for the reason that they are more healthy, look better, shear more wool, grow faster, and pay better. The lambs sell for a higher price, and much earlier, than the other breeds, in Western New York. A YOUNG DUTCH SUBSCRIBER.—*Royalton, N. Y.*

SOAKING CORN IN A SOLUTION OF HARTSHORN.—A few years since, hearing a neighbor speak of the great value of soaking seed corn in a solution of hartshorn previous to planting, I was induced to try it, and have met with perfect success. I put two ounces of the hartshorn, costing twenty-five cents, to a peck of corn, cover the corn with water, and let it stand six hours, planting as soon as possible, rolling it in plaster as I plant.

Two years ago, we had a dry time just as our corn was nicely up, and all corn fields in this region looked yellow and sickly, while my corn planted as above, kept of a dark green color, and grew well till harvest, when I had 100 bushels of corn per acre, which we consider a good crop here. My neighbor who planted in an adjoining field, on much better land, and well manured, but who did not use the hartshorn, had a very poor crop. I induced a neighbor to use it last year, and he obtained equally beneficial results.—WARREN ERA.

EXPERIMENT WITH POULTRY.—I have been keeping an account with my poultry the past year, to ascertain whether any profit could be derived from them. I commenced on the 1st of January, 1851, with twenty-three hens and two ducks. The hens were of the *Poland* variety, but not full-blooded, and were mostly two years old. They were not confined, except a few weeks in Spring and Summer. I allow them two quarts of corn per day, except through the last Summer and first Fall months, when they require less. The hens commenced laying about the middle of January, and laid till November. The account from January 1, 1851, to January 1, 1852, is as follows:

Dr.	
To 19 bushels 3 pecks corn,	$15 59
" 111 eggs used for setting,	1 36
" Indian meal for chickens,	1 64
	$18 59
Cr.	
By 2,685 eggs, worth, at market prices,	$32 02
" 25 chickens raised,	5 31
	$37 33
Balance in favor of poultry,	$18 74

THE HEAVES.—I once knew a horse very much afflicted with the heaves; he was owned by one of my neighbors about eighteen months, at the end of which time he was perfectly free, and was disposed of for a sound horse to another of my neighbors, who kept him about six years without any appearance of the disorder. This was the way the horse was treated the first twelve months:—Into a tub containing twenty gallons of water, put a piece of unslacked lime about as large as a pint measure, and when the lime is slacked and settled to the bottom, let the horse drink the water, renewing it twice a week, and allowing the horse no other drink when at home, but wet feed. My neighbor used to give his horse about one gill of good cider-vinegar with his grain each day for about six months, but continued lime water about one year. I think lime-water occasionally, a good preventative also.—*Cor. Boston Cultivator.*

"SONG OF THE POTATO."

I'm a genuine potato, and [illegible]
[illegible]
If they planted me [illegible]
To see [illegible]

The peas and the beans may [illegible]
But why should I bend me to them?
Defiance I ask, [illegible]
When the earth is heaped up to my ears.

OXEN COUPLINGS.—In perusing your paper, I find at the bottom of your agricultural column, it says to prevent oxen from crowding is to lengthen the yoke. In my experience I have found it to the reverse, to lengthen the yoke is to throw them more the rein, causing them to crowd, each trying to keep out; whereas if they are drawn close together by a short yoke, they will pull apart. I have seen in use a pair of cattle when worked a few days in a short yoke they pull apart badly, to reverse it and put on the long yoke they directly get to crowding.

The ease and comfort of working cattle is not enough studied. To work with ease and comfort, is to gear them with short crooked yokes and traces, then they can work free and easy like horses. A SUBSCRIBER.

WILLOWS.—There are $6,000,000 worth of willows imported into this country every year from Belgium and France, for making baskets, and for other purposes. They sell for $120 per ton, and the demand is greatly increasing, and is now much greater than the supply. They grow equally well in America as in Belgium, but need low, swampy land, that is fit for nothing else. They need no cultivation at all. In planting the first time, all that is necessary is to stick the cuttings into the soil in the Spring. The next Fall the first years' shoots should be cut down; and the next year they will come out thick and strong, and yield an abundant and most profitable crop. The common English willow, or osier, is the best variety for baskets.

SIX TONS TO THE ACRE.—Take a first rate piece of land, *Mr. New York Farmer*, plough it sixteen inches deep, spread on twenty-five loads of good and well-composted manure; plough that in, three to six inches deep, level and sow twelve quarts of herd's grass, one bushel of red top and six pounds of clover seed to the acre, and with Heaven's blessing upon it, if you don't get six tons to the acre in two cuttings, why then you wont get as much as we believe Mr. Clapp, of Greenfield, did, to whose statement you refer, and which we heard and reported in these columns. It's a large crop, sir, but it is often produced in this "cold and barren New England." There is nothing like KNOWING HOW.—*N. E. Farmer.*

The Olio.

HASTY WORDS.

Full oft a word that lightly leaves the tongue,
Another's breast unconsciously has wrung;
And were the wound but present to the eye,
We'd mourn the pain that solace might defy.

We toy with Hearts, as if the thousand chords
That vibrate to the touch of hasty words,
Could jar out discords all the live-long day,
Nor any tension cause them to give way.

Oh, strike them gently! every human breast
Is by a secret load of grief oppressed:
Forbear to add a note of causeless woe,
Where discords ever are so prone to flow.

BLACK ANGELS.—While Bonaparte was First Consul, a negro artist applied to him, one day, for protection, with respect to a painting which he wished to exhibit to the public. On Bonaparte desiring to see it, it was brought into his presence. The picture represented the Father, Son and Holy Ghost, surrounded by angels, but they were all black. On beholding this ludicrous painting, Bonaparte broke into a hearty laugh. The artist vindicated his production with much warmth, saying, "The whites believe that a black skin is the mark placed upon Cain by the Deity; but we, on the contrary, believe that the white skin was placed upon man as a curse. You believe that the Devil is black, but we think he is white. You believe that God and the angels are white, and why should we not believe they are black?"

"You have an undoubted right to do so," said the Consul, "and can paint as many black angels as you please, but when they are finished, the best thing that you can do, is to send them to St. Domingo."

The artist, it appears, took his advice, and sent the picture to the Island, where it is preserved to this day with much veneration, at least we know nothing to the contrary.—*Boston Investigator.*

WORK.—A man who can give up dreaming, and go to his daily realities—who can smother down his heart, its love or woe, and take to the hard work of his hand,—who defies Fate, and, if he must die, dies fighting to the last—that man is life's best hero.

I dare say it would be more interesting and poetical if I were to paint Ninian Greme leaning over the boat's side, and dropping womanly tears into the Clyde, and laying back in the railway carriage, spent by the exhaustion of emotion. But he did not. Whatever he felt, Heaven knoweth; and Heaven is merciful, tender and dumb. The only words he said—and he might have soliloquized a whole page, for he had the carriage to himself—were, "I must go home and work."

"Work—work—work? It is the iron ploughshare that goes over the field of the heart, rooting up all the pretty grasses; and the beautiful, hurtful weeds that we have taken such pleasure in growing, laying all under, fair and foul together—making plain, dull-looking, arable land for our neighbors to peer at, until at night-time, down in the deep furrows the angels come and sow."—"*Head of the Family.*"

CHARITY.—As regards charity, a man might extend to others the ineffable tenderness which he has for some of his own sins and errors, because he knows the whole history of them; and though, taken at a particular point, they appear very large and very black, he knew them in their early days when they were play-fellows instead of tyrant demons. There are others which he cannot so well smooth over, because he knows that in their case inward proclivity coincided with outward temptation; and, if he is a just man, he is well aware that if he had not erred here, he would have erred there; that experience, even at famine price, was necessary for him in those matters. But, in considering the misdoings and misfortunes of others, he may as well begin at least by thinking that they are of the class which he has found from his own experience, to contain a larger amount of what we call ill-fortune, than of anything like evil disposition. For time and chance, says the Preacher, happen to all men.—*Companions of My Solitude.*

CONFIRMED HABITS.—Every one knows the story of the tallow-chandler, who, having amassed a fortune, disposed of his business and taken a house in the country, not far from London, that he might enjoy himself, after a few months' trial of the holiday life, requested permission of his successor to come into town, and assist him on melting-days. We have heard of one who kept a retail spirit-shop, and having, in like manner retired from trade, used to enjoy himself by having one puncheon filled with water, and measuring it off by pints into another. We have heard, also, of a butcher in a small country town, who, some little time after he had left off business, informed his old customers that he meant to kill a lamb once a week just for his amusement.

For Housekeepers.

MARYLAND BISCUIT.—One pound of flour, one ounce of butter, as much luke-warm milk as will wet the flour, salt just to taste. Rub the butter and flour together thoroughly, add the salt, and lastly just enough milk to form a *very stiff* dough; knead the dough, then pound it with a rolling-pin. Break the dough in pieces, pound and knead it again, and so on for two or three hours. It will be very smooth and light when kneaded sufficiently. Make it out in small biscuits and bake in a moderate oven.

WAFFLES.—Two eggs, one pint of milk, half an ounce of butter, half a gill of yeast, salt just to taste, as much flour as will form a thick batter. Warm the milk and butter together; beat the eggs and add them by turns with the flour; stir in the yeast and salt. When they are light, heat your waffle-irons and butter them, pour in some of the batter and brown them on both sides. Butter them and serve them with or without sugar and cinnamon.

WAFFLES WITHOUT YEAST.—Three eggs, one pint of milk, one tea spoonful of butter, as much flour as will make a batter. Beat the yolks and whites separately. Melt the butter, and while lukewarm stir it into the milk. Whisk the yolks very light, add to them the milk and flour alternately, beat it well, lastly stir in the whites, which must be whisked very dry. The batter should not be beaten after the whites are in. Grease your waffle-irons after having heated them, fill them nearly full of the batter, close them and place them over the fire—turn the irons so as to bake the waffle on both sides—when done take it out and butter it. These must be baked the moment they are mixed.—*National Cook Book.*